TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

Vol. 22, No. 36. Saturday Night, Limited, Proprietors Offices: 26-28 Adelaide Street West TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 19, 1909. TERMS—Single Copies, 5c. Per Annum (in advance) $2. Whole No. 1124.

THE FRONT PAGE.

MUCH attention and many columns of newspaper space have been devoted of late to the Imperial Press Conference and its doings. The lay public has been told at length of the speeches that have been made at the dinners who own its newspapers, and of the speeches they have made in return. There has been much talk of Imperial unity and naval defence, and famous British statesmen have eloquently pointed out the tremendous responsibilities that lay on the Press (with a strong accent on the capital P) for the fostering of Imperial ideals. Dreadnoughts have also figured largely in the cable accounts, and in the background Germany has loomed, a threatening form of vast though shadowy proportions. But the colonial gentlemen who own newspapers, with a sprinkling of those who write them, have not been subjected to this severe mental strain without relaxation. There have been many banquets to be eaten through, and garden parties to be posed through of every description known to the social ingenuity of man. Besides at the regular sessions of the Conference there have been many speeches of lighter tone, in which famous statesmen-writers, such as John Morley and Augustine Birrell, have wittily administered a lot of well-meaning though at times rather obvious advice.

And now the lay public, as personified in "the man on the street," may be pardoned a certain curiosity as to the net result of this "whale of a time." From a business point of view the endeavor to come to some better arrangement with the cable companies is important and may be productive of great benefits. On the present basis the expenses of cable service are so great that very few papers can take anything even distantly approaching a complete service. The result has been boiled-down reports in which a great part of the value is lost, and which have often led to serious misunderstandings. Whether or not the plan of an "all-red cable" is a feasible one, at least the united endeavor to come to some better arrangement should be productive of good.

As regards the questions of Imperial polity which have been discussed at the Conference, and to which the greatest share of attention has been devoted in the reports, there is reason to doubt if the discussion has run to any very important outcome. In fact, to one reading over the speeches on these subjects, their most striking characteristic was the obviousness of it all. The minds of the gentlemen who own papers were not subjected to any shock of new thought. Every speech, and almost every statement in every speech, had a delightfully reminiscent flavor of after-dinner orations I have heard at patriotic spreads. Of course, it may never have been so well expressed, but it certainly "oft was heard before." About the only argument for its usefulness is Seneca's principle that "what is never sufficiently learned, is never too often repeated." And in any case it is a pleasant experience to lean back comfortably and listen to even platitudes delivered with all the pomp of circumstance by famous men.

When all is said and done and eaten—the last item being a very important part of the work of the Conference—it is probable that the biggest and best result for those who attended it, will have been the opportunity of meeting the newspaper proprietors of the different parts of the Empire, and so getting a thorough knowledge of the circumstances and requirements of those widely separated and still closely connected lands. Even if the Conference did no more than make the newspapermen of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Cape Colony, and India acquainted with one another and with the newspapermen of England, it would still be more than justified. And in this respect it is to be regretted that the delegates to the Conference were not more representative of the men who actually make the papers, and who write what the public reads.

There is also another point in which the Conference has been productive of good, and that is in its striking recognition of the Press as a moulder of public opinion. There is altogether too great a tendency—and one that is encouraged by some newspapermen—to regard the Press as merely the mouthpiece of public opinion. The Press is that, too, but it is also something more. It is naturally affected by public opinion, and especially the opinion of its own public, but it also affects that opinion. And the manner and power of its moulding will depend very largely on the recognition of this fact by newspapermen and by the public. Nor is there any better way of furthering and strengthening this recognition than by just such powerful and dignified meetings of the Imperial Press as the one which has just drawn to a close in London.

⁂

PRESIDENT FALCONER announces that a new course in commerce and finance will be commenced next year at the University of Toronto. Twenty years ago such a proposal would have been laughed at by all the practical-minded people of the country, and the great majority of men qualified to give an opinion still believe that the best way to learn business is to do business. Yet there are many people nowadays who will not scoff at the mere idea of teaching the principles of business in a university. Education in a college or out of it is not so much the acquiring of a measure of knowledge as the acquiring of an attitude. And a useful work will be accomplished if the new course at the University of Toronto will teach a certain number of young Canadians every year that the principles that ought to be observed in business are not those of a game of poker, but rather those of a game of good old-fashioned whist.

In all branches of business and sport on this continent the gambling spirit is growing stronger and stronger. Even the fashionable game of bridge is beginning to lose ground because it lacks the bidding element. In "Auction Bridge," a volume just issued by the Copp, Clark Company, Toronto, R. F. Foster, an American authority on card games, gives the laws of auction bridge and explains the tactics of this new game. Mr. Foster explains that the innovation is the outgrowth of the increasing popularity of games that have a bidding element; games in which no one has any special privilege, such as making the trump on a deal, but which allows every one to compete for advantage in the open market, as it were, with a chance, one assumes, of displaying nerve as well as skill. This, he says, "is undoubtedly in accordance with the spirit of modern civilization; for card games, like anything else, follow the development of the race and mirror the conditions of society and the state of business morals."

No doubt for this reason the new game will achieve considerable popularity, for its principles are those of modern sport and business. But are they the right principles? The game that requires nerve as well as skill and that offers no "special privileges" appeals to the democratic mind. But does such a game—in cards or business—really do away with privilege? Does it not rather establish greater privileges than ever? Is it fair that every man in turn should not have a chance to make the trump? Ought the game to go eventually to the strong bluffer rather than to the skilful, honest, steady player? Modern games, too, are of such a nature that they are uninteresting unless played for a stake. Ought not a game to be played for the sake of the game and not altogether for the purpose of winning? And while auction bridge and other card games, recently evolved, truly enough "mirror the conditions of society and the state of business morals," can they be said to mirror life as it really is or ought to be? Does not the old-fashioned game of whist come nearer to doing that? Let us turn to some words of Dr. Pole, the English whist authority, in illustration of this:

"Whist is a perfect microcosm—a complete miniature society in itself. Each player has one friend, to whom he is bound by the strongest ties of mutual interest and sympathy; but he has twice the number of enemies against whose machinations he is obliged to keep perpetual guard. He must give strict adherence to the established laws and conventional courtesies of his social circle; he is called upon for candid and ingenuous behavior; he must exercise moderation in prosperity, patience in adversity, hope in doubtful fortune, humility when in error, forbearance to the faults of his friends, self-sacrifice for his allies, equanimity under the success of his adversaries, and general good temper throughout all his transactions. His best efforts will sometimes fail, and fortune will favor his inferiors; but sound principles will triumph in the end."

If the University of Toronto can by its proposed business course turn out even a few young men every year who will play the game of business according to these principles, it will be doing something worth while. These young men must learn business by doing business—there is no other way. But they ought to be able to start right. On this continent as yet most of the highly successful men in business, in invention, and in almost any line of work calling for initiative, have had no technical training. They have been naturally gifted and have worked their way up, learning in the school of experience what cannot be learned anywhere else. But there are also things that can be learned more quickly in a university than out of it by a rightly-constituted young man—things that many self-made men have had to learn by a long and arduous process, or perhaps have never learned at all. We are beginning to recognize, too, that our modern financiers—the most powerful of them—are not of an admirable type, and that the principles governing modern commerce are not what they ought to be. If the University of Toronto can do something towards establishing new business ideals in Canada, or rather towards re-establishing some of the old ideals, it will accomplish a most important work. Possibly the results of the undertaking may be disappointing, and of course they will not be apparent for some time, but it would be a great mistake at the outset to consider the plan as being visionary and not worth a trial. The Provincial University in opening this new course is grappling with a real and large educational opportunity, and it is to be hoped that its efforts along this line will be highly successful.

⁂

THIS week church union has again been a topic of discussion. The opinion seems to grow among members of Protestant denominations that there should be a merging of church forces. Indeed, we have been assured from time to time that practically nothing but the difficulties and details of re-organization stands in the way of a union of the Presbyterian, Methodist, and Congregational bodies. And yet, with everyone, or nearly everyone, so we are told, agreeable to the project, no practical steps are taken to carry it through. There are many things which to most people seem, in theory at all events, to be desirable which are never accomplished for the simple reason that while men may be practically of one mind on a question, they are of many temperaments.

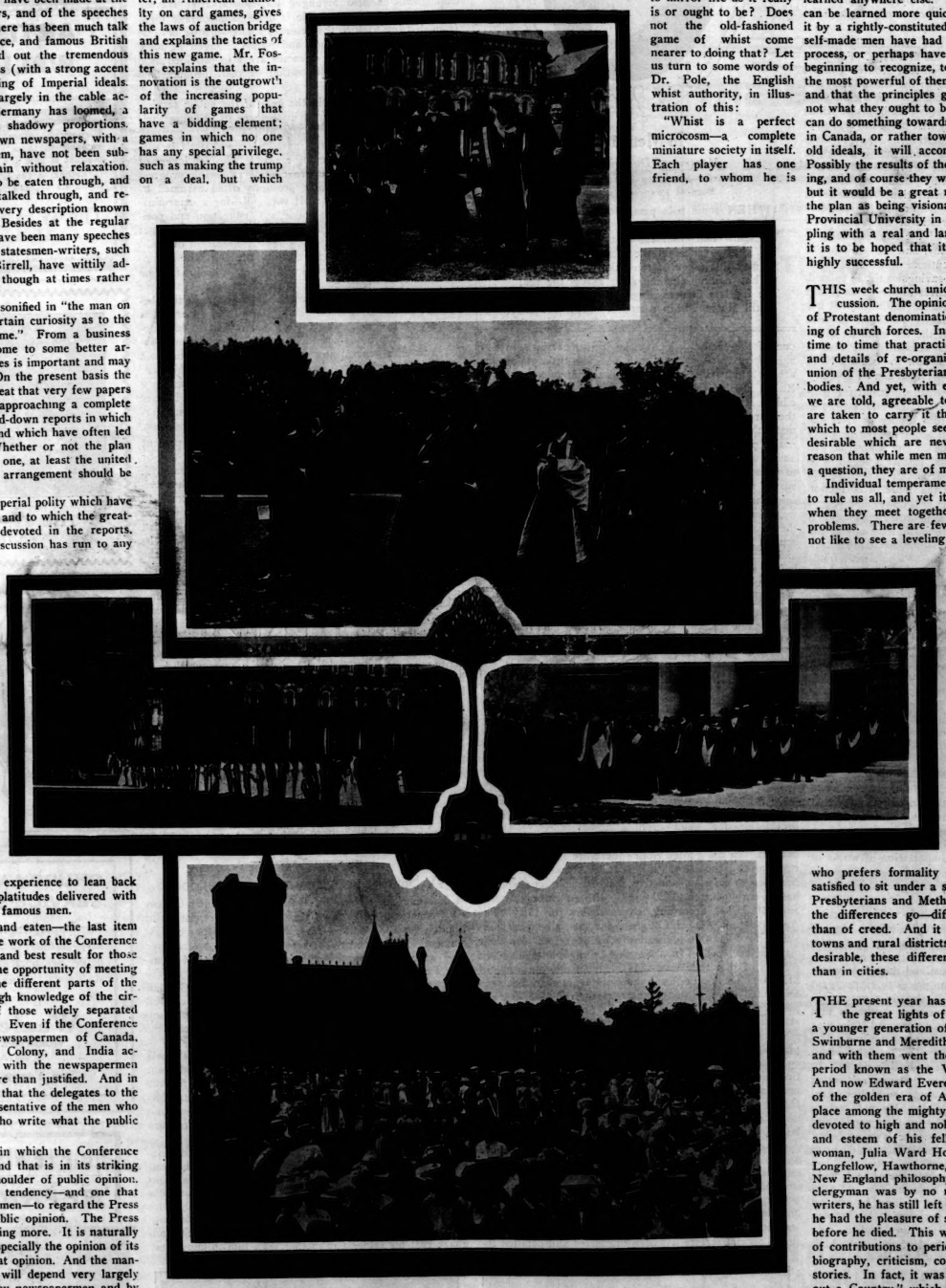
Individual temperament may be said in a broad sense to rule us all, and yet it is the very thing men overlook when they meet together to discuss social or religious problems. There are few right-minded people who would not like to see a leveling of opportunities in this world of too much trouble. We would all like to see less poverty and misery, and fewer men and women performing incessant, disagreeable work with little money and scarce a pleasure for reward. But human nature is human nature. The poor and unhappy, it is to be feared, will be always with us, and the world will wag on to the end pretty much as it is. Church union is logically and morally desirable, but if the Anglicans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, and Congregationalists, or any three of these bodies, were to merge tomorrow, would not the united church fall into as many or more divisions speedily enough? The man who prefers formality of church service would not be satisfied to sit under a sensational or emotional preacher. Presbyterians and Methodists would never mix. And so the differences go—differences of temperament rather than of creed. And it may be noted that in the smaller towns and rural districts, where church union seems most desirable, these differences are much more pronounced than in cities.

⁂

THE present year has seen the passing of a number of the great lights of literature, which remained to tell a younger generation of the glories that had preceded it. Swinburne and Meredith have ceased to walk among men, and with them went the last of the giants of the great period known as the Victorian age of English letters. And now Edward Everett Hale, one of the last survivors of the golden era of American literature, has taken his place among the mighty dead, leaving the record of a life devoted to high and noble uses, and crowned by the love and esteem of his fellow-countrymen. Only an aged woman, Julia Ward Howe, remains to tell of Emerson, Longfellow, Hawthorne, and Holmes, and the glories of New England philosophy and literature. While the dead clergyman was by no means one of America's greatest writers, he has still left behind a fine body of work, which he had the pleasure of seeing issued in a uniform edition before he died. This work was almost entirely made up of contributions to periodical literature, and consisted of biography, criticism, comment on events, and also short stories. In fact, it was his short story, "The Man Without a Country," which gave him his greatest fame, and which has now become an American classic. But far beyond the value of his mere literary accomplishment is the worth of his work as social reformer and as a tireless influence for the promotion of higher ideals of American citizenship. In this respect he handed on the noble traditions of the Puritan Fathers, whose direct descendant he was. He was a noble figure in American life and letters, and his death has caused a sorrow which stretches far beyond those to whom his gaunt figure and deeply furrowed face framed in long straggling locks were among the landmarks of Boston.

⁂

DURING the week it was announced that within six months the first dividend, of from twenty to twenty-five cents on the dollar, will be paid to the creditors of the defunct York Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto. Following this apportionment, which it is said will probably be made next December, a final dividend will be declared, and it is estimated that the claimants, numbering some 105,000, will receive in all forty-five or fifty cents on the dollar. The total claims are about $3,100,000, and the National Trust Company, of Toronto, acting as



CONVOCATION SCENES AT TORONTO UNIVERSITY

trustee, has already realized from the York Loan assets $500,000 in cash, and holds in good mortgages and sale agreements $400,000. The property yet unsold in the Roncesvalles district will, it is estimated, bring in $650,000 more. The National Trust Company has nursed the assets of the wrecked concern with care and foresight, but of course the phenomenal rise in the value of the large tract of Toronto real estate held by the York Loan Company has been the chief contributing factor to the unexpected success of the winding-up proceedings. When, about three years and a half ago, the Phillips concern went to smash, this land was merely a stretch of open fields east of High Park. Two years ago lots there, on what are now good streets, were purchased for $17 a foot frontage and less. Now the same land is worth $30 or $35 a foot. On streets that were laid out later those prices were obtained at the start, and it is expected that wnen the last streets are opened the price to begin with will be much higher. On High Park boulevard, where there are restrictions as to size of lots and cost of houses, land is very valuable; and the whole York Loan territory is now an excellent residential district, building up very rapidly, and appreciating quickly in value. When Phillips comes out of the penitentiary he will not recognize the place.

By a very narrow margin this man Phillips missed becoming a Toronto magnate of the first rank. For years the agents of the company he promoted scoured Ontario and districts far beyond it raking in the small savings of poor or comparatively poor people, and giving them in return neat little York Loan Company pass-books, in which interest was compounded in a way that made the chartered banks look exceedingly mean and stingy. Many of these agents were plausible women who went among women in all the towns and villages of the province and showed them how to become independent by placing two dollars a week or so with a philanthropic institution which believed in sharing its immense prosperity with all its shareholders and depositors, ignoring no investment no matter how small it might be. Then followed the manipulations of Phillips, the smash of the company, and the penitentiary sentence of this Svengali-like gentleman. Many a hard-working woman and girl saw her savings vanish, it seemed, entirely. Many a wife had to confess to her husband that she had entrusted to this remarkable institution all her savings from her house-keeping money, hoping to surprise him by the astonishing returns of the investment. Many misguided persons of both sexes bemoaned the loss of hard-earned cash, with nothing to show for it but a block of wild-looking land in the south-west section of this city.

But just then the rapidly increasing demand for residential lots brought this land within the building zone. Phillips no doubt had foreseen that sooner or later the district would be valuable, and in acquiring the property he made a very shrewd business deal. But it must be gall and wormwood to him to know that just as it began to be valuable his schemes should collapse and he himself should be sent to languish for a term in the house of correction at Kingston. If his plans had gone well he would no doubt now be figuring as a large-sized financier and quite a dickens of a man hereabouts. If he could have milked the York Loan dry, and then successfully abandoned it to another company, after it had furnished him with funds for larger enterprises, he might, with ordinary luck, have become a millionaire, an example to the young, the envy of all. But he didn't "get away with it," and so he wears a suit of stripes, and is an example of another kind—one well worth considering from various angles.

***

AN interesting incident in the work of tariff revision, which is at present occupying the attention of the American Senate, is the placing on the free list of works of art over twenty years old and collections illustrating the progress of the arts over one hundred years old. After a heated debate this decision was finally ratified by the Senate at the second reading of the bill. There is thus every likelihood of its becoming law. The step is interesting, as showing that even American legislators, high priests of the policy of extreme protection, are coming to recognize some of the fallacies of their creed, and also that in the most crassly utilitarian and matter-of-dollar nation in the world people are awaking to the high mission of art as an educative and refining influence. It is true that the removal of the restriction on the importation of works of art has not been entire, and that many fine paintings and pieces of statuary which would otherwise be brought over to delight the art lovers of the United States will have to wait till they are twenty years old before they can come into the country. There is, therefore, little balm in tariff revision for the man who delights to discover new stars in the heavens of art, and who buys pictures or statues without waiting till the artist is dust and the whole world is shouting his fame and bidding up prices to extravagant figures. But at the same time it is already a great concession to common sense and elementary aesthetics that the powers at Washington have come to regard Velasquez and Millet, less as dangerous rivals to American home industries, and more as mighty leaders in the realm where a dollar is only a dollar, but a work of art is a power. In time they may see farther and learn that any restriction on works of art is an injury not only to the higher interests of the American people at large, but also to American art as well. Paintings are not like woollen goods, and statues do not follow the same economic laws as boots. To keep out those of foreign creation is not at all apt to result in the manufacture of more and better ones at home. The laws of demand and supply are at fault here. The most likely outcome of such restriction would be a native art, sickly and provincial and lacking in genuine inspiration. An art needs to be surrounded by its own works if it is to flourish and be productive; and the only way in which a great American school of art can be built up is by throwing the door open wide to the works of foreign masters.

***

THE serious nature of the situation in the Hawaiian Islands has recently been made clear by the arrest of seventeen leaders of the striking Japanese plantation laborers. The arrest of these men followed the discovery that a conspiracy was being formed among the Japanese to wrest control of the islands from the whites. An official search of the premises of a Japanese newspaper revealed letters and reports of the most incendiary character, calling upon the yellow men to be ready with "hammer of iron and rain of blood," and to "tint with blood the flag of the rising sun." Some of the papers also stated that the Japanese had all the arms and supplies necessary to work their will. That this design is no mere figment of a disordered brain, but under proper circumstances a serious menace, can be understood from the large numbers of Japanese in the Hawaiian Islands. Of the strikers there are no less than eight thousand, and when the army of Japs engaged in other occupations is added to these the result is a very formidable force. While it would be perhaps easy to exaggerate the danger of this situation, there can be no doubt that the problem is a serious one. And one of the factors which make it serious is the present aggressive spirit of the Japanese. The little yellow men are not naturally given to modesty, and the war with Russia has led them to believe themselves almost invincible. It is this spirit and the great numbers in which they are swarming into the islands of the Pacific, that make them hated and feared by the whites and also the native populations of those countries. In the Philippines and in Australia the people have been forced to take steps to restrict the flood of Japanese immigration, which has surged up even to our own Pacific coast. Much has been said and written about the yellow peril, and much of it was unquestionably exaggeration and hysteria. But at the same time it must be admitted that the Japanese present a formidable problem in the future of the Pacific; and there are many students of the question who hold that before the difficulty can be definitely settled, it will be necessary for some nation or nations to inflict a crushing defeat on the Japanese. The remedy suggested is certainly a drastic one in this day of peace conferences. But war has been known before now to mend national manners.

THE COLONEL.

In Memoriam.

Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

Governor General of Canada, 1872-78
Born at Florence, June 21, 1826.

WHEN some pale petal fluttering to our feet
Drifts softly down the balmy breeze of May,
We know that countless blossoms fair and sweet
With fragrance fill the meadows far away—
So may this token of remembrance prove
That 'neath Canadian skies across the sea,
The fadeless flowers of gratitude and love
Still bloom within a nation's heart for thee.

The Indian and Education.

By F. Onondeyoh Loft (Mohawk).

HAVING made a reference in my initial article of the new policy that is being inaugurated on the school question by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in Washington, I shall endeavor to point to some comparisons which I think will show that the interest manifested in the Indian's educational welfare in that country has been a more active and healthy nature than in Canada; that is, if the criterion is to be governed by their respective appropriations for school purposes.

Their system has been always practically the same for decades. In the United States there are twenty-five non-reservation schools of the Carlisle class, reservation boarding or mission, and day schools. The combination has an enrolment of 30,639 pupils, with an average attendance of 25,964, according to the report for 1908. The Appropriation Act of Congress for the same year provided the handsome expenditure of $4,000,000 for their maintenance, etc. In 1882, the average attendance in schools of that time was 4,714, with an appropriation of $135,000. During the last twenty-six years there has been an annual increase in the appropriation of $148,000, and associated with it has also been the favorable increase in attendance of the children. This munificent outlay for educational work gives indication that there has been a pleasing disposition on the part of the state to extend enlightenment to its native subjects embracing a population of 298,000 souls. It is also noteworthy that the appropriation is made a direct charge upon the United States treasury. As a trustee of the Indian's trust fund, it has not drawn from this source any amount to share in the burdens it involves.

In every department of civil life as well, there has been an active endeavor to promote and cultivate the adult's mind and abilities in channels of industry; and withal to improve his morals. Measures have been provided to protect him as much as possible from the liquor traffic and habit which proves in all cases of its abuse to be a serious evil and menace. In this very important connection a special service has been organized and detailed for its suppression. These measures are supported by an appropriation of $25,000 for the official carrying out of the law. This is a worthy and most commendable feature of the administration's determination to make the prohibition as perfect as possible in this regard. Knowing as I do this will be one of the strongest besetting temptations of the race, too much cannot be done to shield him from it. I have often thought it a great pity we should see in those of our most capable men, men in whom there was much activity, and who could be examples for the higher ideals, give way to the appetite for strong spirits.

Another distinctive feature in the great work of the Indian's education in that country is the estabishment of labor bureaus as a means of finding employment for men who desire to procure work outside of reserves. The motive, no doubt, is not so much the placing of an individual in the way of procuring pecuniary gain as it is to encourage him in the science of gaining an independent living away from home. This is bound to foster a spirit of self-reliance and develop capabilities that must prove useful to an unschooled mind. Through the same medium, employment is also arranged for women after leaving schools. Everything possible is done to encourage them from drifting back to the reserve, where so little is to be found to keep their hands and minds engaged in some enterprise. Commercial agencies are also provided as a helpful source in the disposition of their produce and ware to the market.

At Washington, and in the field of the public service, every opportunity is placed in the way of utilizing their services gauged by their fitness to qualify for a position. This is a very good point, indeed. This in itself is sure to create an influence among a people who are lovers of good examples and take great pride in seeing progress made and in the creditable positions often assumed by their fellows—as a reward if you will—for a determination to gain the higher standards of education and position. It acts as a favorable incentive to the younger generation to take advantage of what education offers.

The Indian is allowed a certain latitude in the administration of the law in its simpler forms. The jurisdiction of a justice of the peace is accorded in communities where there is sufficient intelligence to administer justice between Indian and Indian. From the official reports it is to be gathered that even in this department of his education, he is proving an adept. At the outset, there appears to be a general approval in his way of meting out justice. Indeed, every inducement is placed in his way to learn and advance as soon as practicable towards a higher status of citizenship. In this connection it is to be noted there are five different tribes of Oklahoma, formerly the Indian territory, who have reached that position.

Since the advent of Mr. Francis E. Leupp, the present Commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington, six or seven years ago—a man of broad and liberal ideas, with a remarkable capacity for work and energy—he has evidently infused new life into the field of operations. In order to become thoroughly conversant with the condition and needs of the Indian, he has made it an object to visit annually some sections of their territory which will be useful to him in his great undertaking to improve the system and hasten the Indian's advance to citizenship. He sees that the only sound and effectual method is to improve the school system. While he admits he may not live long enough to see the realization of the results anticipated in his schemes, he will be satisfied he has done something in the cause of humanity. He is the right man in the right place. His school policy is to gradually dispense with the industrial and boarding schools which have been built up at the expense of the day school in the past half century.

In Canada the conditions are vastly different. The public reports handed down from year to year contain accounts of what is being done, but with that noticeable sameness that would seem to indicate the existence of a lethargy and inertia that is not altogether creditable to officialdom and to our Canadianism. I am sorry to be obliged to admit that there is a lack of generosity from a financial standpoint which is so essential in bringing to a successful issue matters which pertain to the wellbeing of the subject, in which there should be no distinctions as to race, color or religion.

A Small-sized Sensation in London.

AN American citizen, his Greek wife and their Græco-American child have been causing a sensation in London for the last few days, notes a newspaper correspondent. They recently arrived in town, and whenever they walk on the streets or in the parks they find themselves the centre of a curious crowd.

The reason is that all three are garbed in Grecian fashion, the man and the woman in robes of pale colored stuff, hatless and with sandalled feet, and the little boy in the dress of a Grecian youngster, with his head uncovered.

The trio are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Duncan and their son Menalkas. They have been living in Berlin and went to London to assist in furthering a movement for the renaissance of music, dancing and dramatic art. Mr Duncan is a brother of Isadore Duncan, the dancer, and he is with her in his ideas of what is lacking in modern arts.

Mr. Duncan adapted his present attire seventeen years ago, not for hygienic reasons solely but because he considered it the best dress in every way. He and Mrs. Duncan seem quite unmoved by the curiosity they arouse during their walks abroad and chat unconcernedly with one another in Greek. Little Menalkas understands English slightly, but he too speaks Greek, as that is the language that his father and mother wish him to know best.

PRIZE-WINNERS AT MONTREAL DOG-SHOW.

THE two dogs shown in the accompanying pictures are among the most notable members of canine *bon ton* at the Montreal Dog Show. The English bull-dog, "Bishop of Glenwyth," is a splendid specimen of his kind, and has all the marks which delight the fancier. He is a well known show dog and has won many prizes. "Vintku," the Russian wolf-hound is valued at $1,000, and is supposed to be one of the finest Borzois in America. On account of his graceful build and beautiful markings he is a favorite at shows, especially with the ladies, and is always surrounded by a group of admiring spectators.

WM. STITT & CO.

Milliners, Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers.

FRENCH PATTERN HATS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
DAINTY SUMMER LINGERIE DRESSES.
WEDDING TROUSSEAUX.,
SPECIAL PRICES FOR WHITE SERGE SUITS DURING THE MONTH OF JUNE.

Paris Kid Glove Store

GLOVES IN ALL NEWEST SHADES.
LA SPIRETE CORSETS, LA GREQUE. LA ADRIE.

11-13 King Street East - - Toronto

ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS

Don't hesitate to come in and look at the pretty things in our New Wall Papers. Our stock offers the greatest variety of patterns and colorings for every purpose; no other s so broad in its scope nor so valuable to these who wish to keep in touch with all that is new and most interesting in Wall Papers.

Estimates furnished for painting and decorating in all its branches at short notice.

The W. J. Bolus Co., Limited
245 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Pleasant surroundings, dainty table appointments, prompt and courteous service, and a thoroughly good menu to discuss—this is what the St. Charles offers you.

Everything is right to tempt your appetite, and good food is ready to appease it.

THE ST. CHARLES GRILL
60-70 Yonge Street

Women as Matchmakers

Women are making matches now—other than those of matrimony. They want gowns and footwear to match, and they must have it.

HERE IS WHERE WE FIT IN

Our line of footwear includes every shade and color popular at the present time.

Excellent values in colored canvas shoes.

BLACHFORD, 114 Yonge Street

CHURCH WEDDING SERVICE STATIONERY

Our paper, engraving, and all the necessary minute details so important to the bride, are perfectly satisfactory in all our stationery. Our prices are very reasonable.

Wanless & Co.
TORONTO'S OLDEST JEWELERS
ESTABLISHED 1840
396 Yonge St., - Toronto

RICE LEWIS & SON, LIMITED

REFRIGERATORS

Our refrigerators are the very best we know of; scientifically constructed to save ice and give a uniform low temperature on the inside. Eight walls protect the ice; a continual current of pure, dry, cold air circulates around the food, drawing off all odors and leaving the contents sweet, pure and cool.

Enamelled lined the refrigerators are easily cleaned and kept clean.

Come in for further information.

RICE LEWIS & SON, LIMITED
Corner King and Victoria Streets

SELECTING INVESTMENTS

Every person with surplus money available for investment needs to exercise care when making selections suitable to his individual needs.

We mail monthly a list of Bonds and Stocks yielding from 4 to 6 per cent. from which choice can be made.

A copy will be sent regularly upon request.

A. E. AMES & CO., LTD.
TORONTO - CANADA

ASSETS $8,143,435
CAPITAL (Subscribed) $2,500,000
CAPITAL (Paid up) $1,500,000
RESERVE FUND $1,150,000

CENTRAL CANADA LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY
TORONTO

DEPOSITS RECEIVED AND DEBENTURES ISSUED

"SPECIAL INVESTMENT POLICY"

Assuring the sum of $1,000 in event of death, or a cash return of $1,000 at end of 20 years.

Age	20	25	30	35	40
Premium,	$35.55	$39.50	$40.35	$41.60	$43.45

LIFE DEPARTMENT
ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED
27-29 Wellington St. East.
Phone M. 6000. Toronto.

Chief Office for Canada, Toronto.
ALFRED WRIGHT, Manager.

LONDON & LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

IRISH & MAULSON, LIMITED.
Toronto General Agents.

ONTARIO
Provincial Loan of $3,500,000

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, under the authority of Chapter 8, of the Statutes of Ontario, 1909, invites subscriptions from the public for a loan of $3,500,000 on bonds of the Province of Ontario, or "Ontario Government Stock."

The bonds will be dated 1st June, 1909, and payable on the 1st June, 1939, in denominations of $1,000 each, with coupons attached for interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly on the 1st June and 1st December in each year at the office of the Provincial Treasurer, Toronto, or at the offices of the Bank of Montreal, in Montreal, Canada, and in New York, N.Y., at the holder's option. Bonds will be made payable to bearer, but on request will be registered in the office of the Provincial Treasurer and endorsed as payable only to the order of certain persons or corporations, and on request of holders will be exchanged for "Ontario Government Stock" at any time.

"Ontario Government Stock" will bear interest from the 1st day of June, 1909, principal payable on the 1st day of June, 1939, and interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum will be paid half-yearly by cheque on the 1st day of June and 1st day of December in each year. "Ontario Government Stock" may be subscribed for in sums of $50 or multiples thereof, and will be transferable in the books of the Treasury Department only by the holder or his attorney in similar manner to transfers of bank stock.

The issue price during the month of June, 1909, will be 102 for each $100, and after the 30th day of June, 1909, the issue price will be 102 and interest accrued from the 1st June, 1909.

ALL BONDS AND INSCRIBED STOCK ISSUED UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE SAID ACT ARE FREE FROM ALL ONTARIO PROVINCIAL TAXES, CHARGES, SUCCESSION DUTY AND IMPOSITIONS WHATSOEVER.

Purchasers of Stock or Bonds will be required to send certified cheque with the application, payable to the order of the "Provincial Treasurer of Ontario."

This loan is raised upon the credit of the Consolidated Revenue Fund of Ontario, and is chargeable thereupon.

Subscribers should state whether they desire bonds or "Ontario Government Stock."

Example: A subscriber for $1,000 will have the option of taking either a bond or "Ontario Government Stock." A subscriber for $750 will be given "Ontario Government Stock," as bonds are only in the denomination of $1,000.

A. J. MATHESON,
Provincial Treasurer.

Treasury Department, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, 3rd June, 1909.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH
COFFEE ESSENCE
THE PUREST ON THE MARKET. READY IN A FEW SECONDS. SAVES TIME AND TROUBLE. TRY IT. Of all Grocers & Stores.

THE INVESTOR

TORONTO **MONTREAL**

MONTREAL, JUNE 14, 1909.

THE shareholders of the Quebec Steam Whaling Co., Ltd., are doing their best to convert into "quick assets" such of their slow assets as are represented by the plant of the company, including the whaling steamer "Falken." In all, these assets represent an outlay of about $90,000, and advertisements have lately appeared in the papers offering the outfit for sale. If any enthusiastic fishermen would like to try their luck at catching fish, regarding which they may safely relate stories more at variance with the truth than any they have heretofore ventured upon, now's their chance. Let them get their can of worms and their bottle of water and the "Falken" is at Lachine ready to take them down to the company's station at Seven Islands.

The company was organized in 1904, although actual whaling did not commence till the following season. Operations were continued each season until the present, when it was decided to sell out, the leading interests of the company not being sufficiently amphibian by nature or training. The capital of the company is $295,000, of which $150,000 is common stock and the balance preferred seven per cent. stock. Only $65,000 of the latter was issued. It was sold at par and the common was given as a bonus. The company started operations with a debt of $20,000, and that is about the size of its present debt. Most of the time, Bannell Sawyer was manager, and, considering that he didn't know any more about whaling than you or I when he began, he didn't do too badly to bring the thing out about even.

The reason I know so much about this company is that I was a shareholder. The reason I became a shareholder is that I am acquainted with Bannell Sawyer, and he, being the promoter, invited me to come in. I know it doesn't sound like a good reason; but then you don't know Bannell Sawyer. He's so happy when he is happy, and so utterly mournful when he is mournful, that a heart of stone could not refuse him. So I gave him $100 and he gave me the stock. I really was convinced it was a good investment. He told me it was and I believed him. What is worse, he believed it himself. To make a clean breast of the story, he was so sure it was a good thing that he offered me $125 the following winter for the stock and I hadn't the heart to refuse him. Hence I am no longer a shareholder.

That whaling proposition was a wonderfully alluring one, everything considered. The company had the exclusive right to catch whale in the St. Lawrence River and Gulf, and the products were enormously valuable. The newspapers from Glasgow, or some of those markets, gave quotations which were most encouraging. Whalebone was selling in London at £3,000 per ton and oil at £22 per ton—I can't be sure of the prices now, but they are of little consequence as the company never got them. In the end, oil may have brought £22; but the company started out with oil selling at half that price. But the whalebone! Alas, that was the Waterloo. The $15,000 per ton must have been for some other kind; ours sold at $165. These be severe blows. As to that nefarious brown powder, known as guano, which was obtained by burning up the whale and concentrating the odor into the smallest compass, I don't remember what it sold at. Small sample bottles were kept at the office in the old Temple Building, tightly corked. The building was torn down the following year.

One of the products of the whale is ambergris—see the encyclopedia for details. The price it was said to sell at was around $2,000 per ounce. Very little of that article would mean big profits, and it was some little worry to think that a lot of it might pass through the whale factory without being noticed or that some of the workmen might secrete it in their clothes. One morning I met Bannell Sawyer on the street. He was looking particularly radiant and upon my enquiring the cause produced from his pocket a little parcel which he unrolled for my inspection. It was greyish in color and seemed to be surrounded by a very thin natural sack. It looked a good deal like ordinary fat enclosed in a thin, transparent sack. He explained that this had been sent him from the station at Seven Islands, for analysis. The hope that it was ambergris was naturally high and the analyst's report was eagerly looked forward to. What do you suppose that little lump of fat turned out to be? Well, it was just a little lump of fat, and the analyst charged $10 for the information. Sawyer has a bump of humor and so recovered from the disappointment.

There was still the whale-beef proposition. That was Dr. Rismuller's idea, I think. The Doctor was a German chemist, and the extraction of bi-products, particularly grease, was his specialty. Lately he had been paying attention to whales, and had invented all sorts of apparatus for treating them—I don't mean to drinks or anything philanthropic like that. He had, and still has, more financial interest in whaling than any man in the world, probably. The Quebec Steam Whaling Co. purchased rights to his ideas and inventions and the doctor considered the company's chances so good that he took his pay in stock, if I recollect rightly, and a big lot of stock at that. About the beef, however. It was his idea that a market could be worked up for whale meat,—"beef" he called it. It wouldn't compete with cow beef; although to hear him describe it you would wonder why anyone would ever buy any other. At any rate, that's how you'd feel if you were a shareholder. He thought it ought to sell at a few cents per pound—and there was big money in it at that. Why that proposition was never worked out, I do not know. It seemed a very practical one. The Doctor subsequently went out to the Pacific Coast and started a number of whaling stations. Illustrating the uncertainty of the business, he is said to have lost $120,000 on one station and to have made $250,000 on the other, paying dividends of 28 per cent. in a couple of years.

The Quebec Co. took 266 whale in the four seasons. Some of these were sulphur whale giving 110 barrels of oil each. The 266 whale showed an average value of $550 each, so that, at the worst, the products brought a good figure. However, the Montreal crowd seem to have had enough of it, for the time being, and are willing to let someone have a try who has nothing else to attend to.

⁂

David Russell.

What has become of that erstwhile financial giant, David Russell? He is said to be still very much in the flesh by those who get a glimpse of him. Has he grown fat and lazy? Well, perhaps not lazy; but not so active as was his wont. While formerly, Russell rode down town many times a day behind his handsome grey mare, surrounded by an aroma of perfectos, he now seldom appears in the business section. "Ned," his erstwhile confidential man and chief caterer has disappeared. The gorgeous apartments at the Turkish Baths have been disposed of, and Russell sits day after day in room 6 at the Windsor, moody and mute. He goes to his office by the ladies' entrance each morning and only reappears at night. It is said that the death of the late Hon. A. G. Blair has made a changed man of the young financier. Russell's almost life-long association with Mr. Blair was of a peculiarly affectionate and intimate nature. Between the two men—for Russell's devotion was reciprocated—many souvenirs of rare and historical value had passed, in evidence of their mutual regard and esteem.

CHARLES CASSILLS
A Prominent Montreal Financier.

⁂

Toronto, June 17, 1909.

THE prevailing feeling in financial circles is one of confidence. While there is no great activity in business and industrial enterprises, a good deal of improvement is under way, and many leading concerns are making arrangements for extensions. New capital is being obtained in large quantities owing to the comparatively easy condition of the money markets. Canada's borrowings from Great Britain for the first five months of the present year have aggregated nearly $122,000,000, which compares with $196,357,000 for the whole of 1908 and $82,635,000 for the calendar year 1907. This seems to be a pretty good pace at which we are going, but the proceeds of this year's flotations of securities are largely for government purposes, the redemption of maturing obligations and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The borrowings in London by our industrial and corporation concerns are less than $25,000,000 since the beginning of the present year.

⁂

Steel and Coal.

Two important industrial concerns which are raising the needful in Canada are the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company and the Dominion Coal Company. The former company are offering to the public part of an issue of $6,000,000 five per cent. first mortgage bonds. These bonds which are secured by a first mortgage on all the ore and holdings of the company, are 50-year bonds, with a cumulative sinking fund of 1-2 per cent., commencing on Jan. 1st, 1911, and are redeemable at any time by the company before maturity at 105. As an evidence of the stability of the company it is only necessary to refer to the earnings for the past three years, which have aggregated $2,639,773, or an average for the three years of $879,924, equivalent to about three times the interest on the entire issue of bonds.

The Dominion Coal Company has sold $1,000,000 in bonds to a Montreal firm, the figure at which the sale was made not being as yet made public. This company's authorized bond issue is $7,000,000, and the bonds sold are a portion of $2,000,000 of the issue that remained in the treasury. They are 35-year 5 per cents., due May, 1940, with interest paid semi-annually in May and November. After May, 1911, the sinking fund payments begin and the bonds retired will be taken in at 105 and accrued interest.

⁂

Toronto Exchange.

The annual meeting of the Toronto Stock Exchange was held on Tuesday,, when a satisfactory statement was submitted and adopted. The only change made in the officers of the company was the election of Mr. John Croft as co-auditor with Mr. J. K. Niven. President Buchanan and vice-president Brouse hold sway another year. Mr. F. G. Osler holds the position of secretary and Mr. W. Murray Alexander that of treasurer. The executive comprises Messrs. S. Temple Blackwood, E. B. Freeland and H. R. O'Hara.

⁂

Advance in Steel.

The rapid advance in the shares of Dominion Steel was partly in anticipation of the report to be issued at the shareholders' meeting in Montreal this week. It is stated that this company has earned 6 per cent. during the year, and that there will be some kind of disbursement to shareholders before long. As regards the year just beginning, the output of the company and consumption promised to be the largest on record. The wire rod mill is for the first time since the panic on a day and night shift, and this is an excellent index to the improved industrial situation. The stock rose to 46 3-4

HON. WM. GIBSON, President. J. TURNBULL, Vice-President and General Manager.

BANK OF HAMILTON
Head Office, Hamilton, Ont.

Capital Paid-Up - - $2,500,000
Reserve Fund - - - 2,500,000
Total Assets Over Thirty Million Dollars

TORONTO: 34 YONGE ST.

BRANCHES IN THE CITY OF TORONTO
Cor. Yonge and Gould — Cor. Queen and Spadina
Cor. College and Ossington — West Toronto

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
100 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Savings Bank Department at all offices. Interest allowed on deposits of one dollar and upwards at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly. Money may be withdrawn without delay.

We receive Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals on favorable terms and shall be pleased to meet or correspond with those who contemplate making changes or opening new accounts.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.
When remitting money use
BANK MONEY ORDERS
Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).
TORONTO OFFICES:
37 King St. East—Broadview and Gerrard—Queen and Pape

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 5

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two and one-half per cent. upon the paid-up capital stock of this Institution has been declared for the half year ending 30th June, 1909, being at the rate of five per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at its banking house in this city, and at all of its branches, on and after the second day of July next to shareholders of record of the 15th day of June.

By order of the Board.

R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager.

Winnipeg, 27th May, 1909.

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS

Foreign Drafts AND Travellers' Cheques

Issued in the Money of the Country on which drawn

PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD

Money Orders Issued at all Offices — Toronto Office 48 Yonge St. — Foreign Money Bought and Sold

$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT IN THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OF $1.00

THE METROPOLITAN BANK
No delay in withdrawal

Capital Paid-up - - - - - $1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - - - - - $1,277,404.49

LOW-PRICED LIFE INSURANCE

Some people do not yet know that from a Canadian Company—with all its funds invested in Canada and making for the country's development—they may obtain Life Insurance at lower cost than in any other Company. Many do know, and that is the reason of the remarkable growth of

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
CANADA PERMANENT BUILDING
18 TORONTO STREET

Ask for personal rates, stating age and type of Policy desired.

BOND HOLDERS

Are invited to communicate with us whenever they wish information concerning the securities they hold or desire quotations for sale or for an exchange.

Send for special Bond Circular "B 2," describing a well tried investment yielding over 5 per cent.

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.
BOND DEALERS,
222 ST. JAMES STREET, - - - - - MONTREAL

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Capital Authorized	$10,000,000
Capital Paid-up	5,000,000
Rest	5,000,000

Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit Issued

Available in any part of the world. Special attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Interest allowed on deposits at all Branches of the Bank throughout the Dominion of Canada.

By Royal Warrant

to His Majesty the King

G·H·MUMM & CO
EXTRA DRY

The most exquisite dry champagne imported.

SELECTED BRUT

A superb Brut Wine of unsurpassed style and flavor.

There is probably not a club in the world where men of taste gather where the name of **G. H. MUMM & Co.** is not a synonym for the best champagne that can be had.

Royal warrants have been granted to Messrs. G. H. MUMM & CO. by

His Majesty King Edward VII.
His Majesty The German Emperor.
His Majesty The Emperor of Austria.
His Majesty The King of Italy.
His Majesty The King of Sweden.
His Majesty The King of Denmark.
His Majesty The King of the Belgians.
His Majesty The King of Spain.

BREDIN'S HOME-MADE BREAD

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."

That there are no breads more highly thought of than Bredin's is demonstrated by the fact that they have the largest bakeshops in Canada. Fine, modern buildings, with every known appliance to make bread as it ought to be—pure and wholesome.

The **Home-made** is a twenty ounce loaf of the most nutritious bread made.

5 cents the loaf.

Bredin's bakeshops, 160-164 Avenue road. Phone College 761. Bloor and Dundas streets. Phone Parkdale 1585.

Cosgrave's Pale Ale

contains all the tonic properties of hops and the stimulating health building qualities of malt.

Let your next order be COSGRAVE'S

At all bars and dealers

on Tuesday, the highest price since 1903, when it sold in the neighborhood of 61. Dealings in this issue comprise more than one-half the total on the domestic exchanges. An expert of high authority has been examining the company's plant, and accountants of international repute the company's books. Their reports, it is believed, will give still further encouragement to shareholders, especially as to the improved physical condition of the plant. These reports are being secured in connection with the company's sale of $2,000,000 bonds, the proceeds of which will still further increase the plant's efficiency.

***

Inspection of Banks.

Mr. Eckhardt writes that it is coming to be more generally assumed throughout the country that some measure of governmental or other external inspection of the banks is advisable; and it appears likely that there will be some discussion of the matter in the conferences between the bankers and the government preceding the renewal of the charters. It may also be that the question will be argued on the floor of the House of Commons. No one can deny that the case for government or external supervision has received a notable impulse from the happenings of the past four or five years. One need not be a banking expert to see clearly that in the cases of four of the banks which have gone out of business since the beginning of 1905—Bank of Yarmouth, Ontario, Sovereign, and St. Jean—almost any kind of outside checking up would have brought about an earlier revelation of the truth, and quite probably would have effectively stopped some of the bad practices before they had time to work irretrievable damage. Then there is the fact that a small party of bankers themselves is openly in favor of outside supervision; and others would be if they could feel any confidence that a workable and efficient scheme could be developed which would not result in instituting grave abuses which at present have no existence.

***

Our Banks.

It will surprise a great many to learn that the number of "going" banks in Canada is exactly the same as the number in operation at Confederation in 1867. Of course, there is a large increase in the capital of the banks doing business at present. The failures and consolidations in the past forty-two years account for the fact that only fourteen of those in existence at Confederation appear on the lists to-day. The total paid-up capital then was only $32,000,000, while now it is $97,150,000. The Bank of Montreal has in the meantime increased its capital from $6,000,000 to $14,400,000. The Bank of British North America has remained stationary as far as capital is concerned, but it is nevertheless one of our most progressive and substantial institutions. Its capital, which is chiefly British, is $4,866,000, the same as in 1867. Then it was second in capitalization; now it is fifth. The Canadian Bank of Commerce was a small affair in early days, with a capital of $384,181; it took in the Gore Bank, and since then has increased its capital to $10,000,000, becoming the second largest banking institution in the Dominion. The Merchant's Bank now ranks third largest in capital stock. At Confederation the Commercial Bank of Canada, with head office at Kingston, was one of the big banks at that time, and aspired to compete on more or less equal terms with the Bank of Montreal. It failed in October, 1867, and the estate was afterwards taken over by the Merchants Bank of Canada. Prior to this the Merchants had been merely a local bank in Montreal, with a capital of $941,182. The Niagara District Bank, with a capital of $279,376 in 1867, was later taken over by the Imperial Bank of Canada, which now has a paid-up capital of $5,000,000, and is the fourth in rank. The Royal Bank of Canada has made rapid strides, with its capital to-day of $4,662,580. It began as the Merchants Bank of Halifax, with a capital of only $64,000, the smallest of the then twenty-eight banks. The Bank of Toronto, with its fine record, had a capital of only $800,000 in 1867, while now it is $4,000,000. The Royal Canadian, with a capital of $806,626, and the City Bank, with $1,200,000 capital, amalgamated under the name of the Consolidated Bank, and failed in the early seventies. The Peoples Bank of Halifax and Peoples Bank of New Brunswick were taken in by the Bank of Montreal. The Quebec Bank at Confederation had a capital of $1,476,250, which has been increased to $2,000,000. Molsons' has been increased from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000; Western Townships from $375,386 to $3,000,000; Union Bank from $748,865 to $3,201,000; and Bank of Nova Scotia from $560,000 to $3,000,000.

***

Sao Paulo Report.

On Tuesday about thirty shareholders of the Sao Paulo Tramway Co. met in Toronto to receive the annual reports of the company. These proved to be very satisfactory, showing a steady growth in business. A shareholder asked as to the rumor of a readjustment of capital, and Mr. Frederic Nicholls, the Vice-President, who was in the chair, said that the matter had not been considered by the Board. The gross earnings for the year were $2,287,410, an increase of $175,887.42, or 8.33 per cent., while the net earnings of $1,504,359.78 show an increase of $108,486.28, or 7.77 per cent. Deducting $783,505 operating expenses, $365,467 bond interest, taxes, etc., from the gross earnings, leaves a surplus of $1,138,891, which, added to the balance from last year, of $656,898, left a total of $1,795,790. Of this dividends took $836,538; $300,000 has been transferred to contingent account for renewals, and the balance, $659,251.99, is carried forward. The net increase per cent. of capital for the year is 12.5, as against 12.4 in 1907, 13.4 in 1906, and 12.85 in 1905.

Lady Colebrooke, who is famous alike for her beauty, accomplishments, and skill as a political hostess, possesses a wonderfully complete carpenter and wood-carving shop at Abington, Lanarkshire, Scotland. Here she has not only turned out some clever pieces of work, but she has taught some of the village girls on her husband's estate how to fashion wood by hammer and chisel. Lady Colebrooke is a clever sculptor, too, and has exhibited at the Paris Salon. She shares with her husband a love of all that is artistic and beautiful, and to add to all these varied accomplishments she can drive a four-in-hand and a Russian droschky-and-three.

The Academy of Sciences at Vienna has decided upon the creation of phonographic archives, which will be divided into three parts, and which will probably be the most remarkable library on record. The first section will be devoted to examples of European languages and dialects of the different peoples spoken at the beginning of the twentieth century. The second will contain examples of music and song of the same period, while the third section will be reserved for the records of contemporary orators, so that our successors will not only be able to judge of their oratorical powers, but also their accent.

The Men That Get the News

THAT YOU READ TO-DAY.

WHEN Robert Ker Mearns of The Toronto Star was a youth 85 pounds heavy he used to tote at a carry 200 12-page weeklies from one to another department of The Galt Reformer.

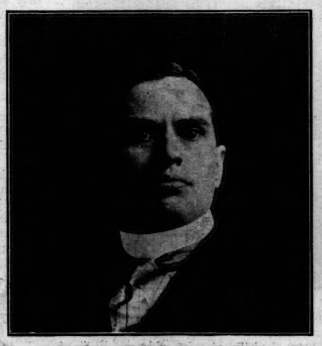
He was office boy, then printer, then stenographer, and after that reporter on this paper, beginning in the year 1893, and to-day whether "Bobbie" Mearns is out after news, or inside acting as assistant city editor of The Star, he holds firmly the opinion that to master the devilties of type is a good foundation for metropolitan news handling afterwards.

About all the trials and tribulations that occur to a weekly editor in a smallish place, came to Bob Mearns when he was made city editor of the Galt paper. This meant getting out the weekly with a 4,000 circulation and also springing a daily when that innovation came along. There were two Rogers machines in the office. One of them died an early death and refused to set a line of type, and the other had to do double duty. This second machine got bedevilled at intermittent periods. It had to be coaxed into action with a blow from a hammer, and to keep the paper going the city editor used to dictate editorials at night to a man operating the type machine. Mr. Mearns as city editor, used also to do most of the reporting, and when not busy in these lines, aggrieved townsfolk used to come to the office to lick him.

Under these conditions the paper ran along, spitting out typographical insults at its rivals, earning for itself this bouquet from Cameron of the Hamilton Spectator: "The Reformer is the worst printed and the worst edited paper in Canada."

Mearns was in his early twenties when he became city editor there. The term was used to distinguish him from the man that owned the sheet.

Finally after seven years in the Galt chair, Mr. Mearns concluded that whereas the population increase of Galt



ROBT. K. MEARNS OF THE STAR.

was normal, that the accretion of individuals that set out to get even with him was a thousand per cent. too great. So he secured a job as reporter here on The Star.

On the Toronto paper he has familiarized himself with about all phases of reporting. He followed his nose through an open door into a room where a "secret" arbitration was in progress one day, and wrote a nice story of what occurred.

Mearns saw human interest in the action of a colored woman against an ebony preacher, one day in court and he wrote a column and a half story about it. Next day the elevator man at the Star office told him a dusky dame was waiting upstairs for him. To avoid the black cloud Mearns rose a floor higher. The caller heard of it and chased up the stairs, whereupon Mearns sank to the first floor, in the elevator. The staff told him she carried a razor-case, and viewed the game of hide-and-seek with interest. By a series of strenuous moves Mearns managed to evade her for half an hour, when she left. Next day he learned she had come down to "thank the gemman fo' that vey nice sto'y he wrote."

Even those who don't know a case from a typewriter may appreciate that one stunt Mearns did must have been speedy work. At the time of the fatal explosion that wrecked most of Essex Village, Mearns left Toronto at 4.10 p.m. arrived in the devastated town at 6 a.m. and got a train back at 11 a.m. with material that measured up about 7,000 words in The Star newspaper. With pictures, the story filled a page and a half.

Mearns was one of the newspaper hounds that tried to nose out the culprit in the Barton murder at Hamilton. "Bobby" took a Toronto hotelkeeper to Hamilton who seven times in one day identified the victim as a former waitress of his. This was a big thing, till the former waitress turned up alive.

The industrious reporter drove five miles into the country behind a hired horse, on the same case, to interview a farmer who, a tip said, knew the murderer to be a Hamilton man.

The farmer was quite willing to talk, and Mearns eager to listen.

"How do you know it was a Hamilton man?" asked the reporter.

"Why, because the murder was committed in Hamilton" was the emphatic reply.

"And what makes you think he is hiding in Hamilton?"

"Well, he hain't been caught anywheres else, has he?" said Mr. Soil.

Mearns drove back calling the horse "Stung" all the way.

The Missouri Supreme Court sustains the State law which denies licenses to insurance companies which pay any of their officers salaries in excess of $50,000. The act was passed two years ago and has been the subject of extended litigation. While upholding the validity of the statute the court declared that it was unwise legislation and recommended its repeal.

W. P. Frith, R.A., the veteran English artist, was recently congratulated by the King on attaining the ninetieth anniversary of his birthday. Mr. Frith still busies himself with his brush when the light is strong enough to suit.

Wireless current, transmitted a distance of five miles, is being used to light an electrical exhibition in Omaha.

NATURAL LAXATIVE

Hunyadi Janos

MINERAL WATER

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS

A gentle and wholesome Laxative Water plays an all important part in maintaining good health. It regulates and tones up the system. Try a bottle and drink half a glass on arising in the morning.

A BOTTLE CONTAINS MANY DOSES

MANUFACTURERS OF ARTISTIC

GAS & ELECTRIC FIXTURES

THE JAMES MORRISON BRASS MFG. CO. LIMITED

TORONTO

You are invited to call and inspect our goods For comparison on prices.

The

HOME BANK of Canada

SIX OFFICES IN TORONTO

COMMUNITY ACCOUNTS

Accounts handled for Churches, Lodges, Societies, and Athletic and other organizations. Every assistance accorded the treasurers who have such funds in charge. Full compound interest paid on credit balances.

"I FULLY REALIZE MY RESPONSIBILITIES AS A PRESCRIPTION CHEMIST

I believe that a person's health should not be trifled with. For this reason I take my position as a dispenser of doctors' prescriptions very seriously. I don't allow chance to enter into their make-up.

I know that my drugs are pure—I know that they are of the highest quality—I know that every prescription is carefully followed, each quantity accurately measured.

I call for and deliver prescriptions. Telephone when you next want one filled.

MAIN 2991

Hennessey 107 YONGE ST TORONTO

"EUREKA" REFRIGERATORS

Keep Food Perfectly Sweet and Wholesome

In order that a refrigerator may be sanitary and safe, the air must circulate thoroughly in every part. If the air is stagnant in any section of the cooling chamber the food there will soon spoil and become unfit—in fact dangerous—to eat.

"EUREKA" Refrigerators have the most perfect system of air circulation known. Not a fraction of a square inch of stagnant air is possible in the whole cooling chamber. There is a constant current of cold, dry air through every part.

That is why "EUREKAS" keep food so perfectly, why they give such splendid satisfaction, and why so many of them are used by Butchers, Grocers, Hotels, Restaurants, Hospitals and Steamboats in every part of the Dominion.

Lined with odorless Spruce or genuine Porcelain, there is nothing about the "EUREKA" to rust or corrode and poison the food.

The whole interior fitting can be removed in a moment for cleaning.

Sold direct to the user—at factory prices.

Can be seen at the Works, 54 NOBLE STREET, TORONTO. Leave Queen Street West Cars at Brock Avenue, and go one block north to Noble Street.

Eureka Refrigerator Co., Limited, Toronto

OUR GUARANTEED HERCULES BED SPRINGS

They never stretch out of shape and never lose their springiness. For solid comfort, luxurious sleep, you will find no other bed so lastingly satisfactory. The patent interlacing steel wires gives the wonderful strength and resilience to this bed. This spring combined with our celebrated GOLD MEDAL FELT MATTRESS, makes an ideal combination—fit for a King and at a moderate price.

Thirty days' free trial. Ask your dealer or write us if your dealer does not keep them.

THE GOLD MEDAL FURNITURE MFG. CO., Limited
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg

Every Chocolate is wrapped, and on each wrapper is printed the flavor of the cream.

For sale only by

Michie & Co., Ltd.

7 King St. W., Toronto

A secret worth knowing.

IT IS so refreshing on a hot dusty day to use

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Toilet Soap.

It quickly removes dust and perspiration, and leaves a pleasant feeling of perfect cleanliness. Pure in quality—as your skin requires—and a protection against contagious diseases, being prepared with 10% pure Carbolic.

15 cents at your druggists. For samples send 2c. stamp to F. C. Calvert & Co., 324 Dorchester Street West, Montreal.

Nanton Court

Nanton Cresent, Rosedale

The most complete and best finished 4, 5 and 6-room housekeeping apartments in Toronto. Suites from $30.00 to $60.00. For particulars apply to Janitor on the premises.

Phone Nanton Court, North 1790.

MRS. MEYER'S PARLORS

At Sunnyside are again the attraction to those who want nice, restful, healthful surroundings, while partaking of Dinners or Lunches, including our famous Fish Meals also the prettiest Ballroom in the city.

P. V. MEYER, Proprietress
TEL. P. 900

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the only scientific and practical way to destroy hair. Don't waste time experimenting with electrolysis, X-ray and depilatories. These are offered you on the BARE WORD of the operators and manufacturers. De Miracle is not. It is the only method which is endorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. De Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, for $1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1012 Park Ave., New York. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. For sale by all first-class druggists, department stores and

The Robt. Simpson Co., Limited
TORONTO

"SOVEREIGN" HOT WATER BOILER

If you intend Building or Buying a House let us Assist you with the Benefit of the experience of those who Are living in Houses Heated by "Sovereign" Boilers.

All our Testimonials have come unsolicited and they will be helpful to you.

Made by the **TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED, GUELPH**

Indications of the immense growth of the automobile industry are numerous. For example, one manufacturing concern in the United States announces that it will make 6,000 cars during the season of 1910, of an aggregate value of $8,100,000. In order to turn out this number of cars, which is 50 per cent. in excess of last year, the company is now engaged in the erection of four new buildings, one of which is 436 by 250 feet.

NOTES from NEW YORK

BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

NEW YORK, JUNE 15, 1909.

A FORTNIGHT ago, District Attorney Jerome ventured an account of his stewardship before a Cooper Union audience. The result was an old-time English "heckle" that left nothing to be desired in the way of political entertainment. It was altogether appropriate that Mr. Jerome should account directly to the people, for it was to the people he made his appeal in his spectacular campaign four years ago, when he ignored Tammany and the conventions and ran on his own initiative. It was particularly appropriate that he should choose a Cooper Union audience as representative of the "people" from whom he received his trust. The District Attorney is a recognized exemplar of Democratic ideals, and his hold on the humble east-sider is regarded as not the least important of his political assets. His enemies recognize this in making that hold their chief objective.

Cleared of all verbiage the charges against Jerome amount to this, that during his term of office there has been one law for the rich and another for the poor. He failed to "bust" the Ice Trust, and he did not put the traction magnates in jail. The class to which such appeals are made are invariably credulous of charges against men in public office. Demagogic passions are easily aroused. The exalted voter does not stop to consider the limitations of the office assailed. Neither does he reflect long on the character or purpose of the detractors.

The politically-wise were still speculating on the effect of the heckle on Jerome stock when his east side neighbors took the matter into their own hands. The result was a dinner at which their hero was not only dined and wined with Little Hungary's best, but presented with a tablet of ebony on which was mounted a golden square. The symbolism was plain. Jerome had given them a square deal. The answer leaves Hearst still unavenged and Jerome still secure in the affections of the populace. We are waiting for the next move.

* * *

ANOTHER public official under fire is Police Commissioner Bingham. In this land of the free, it seems, we have police methods that would do credit to Russia or —Toronto. For instance, to be eligible for a place in the police Hall of Fame, known as the Rogues' Gallery, it is only necessary that one be arrested on suspicion or seen in "bad" company. Any suspect whom the police in their omnipotent wisdom, deem dangerous, is promptly dragged to headquarters, photographed and measured under the Bertillion system and subjected to all the humiliation and indignity of a convicted criminal. This is a rule from which even untried bank and insurance presidents are not exempt, as they have found to their mortification. The police department takes the view that trials are superfluous, if not usurpation of their lawful authority. The average policeman shares this view. Until quite recently even the doubtful satisfaction of having these photographs and records returned, in the event of failure to convict, was at the discretion of the police.

The specific case is a Brooklyn youth named Duffy, who was one time caught in bad company. Notwithstanding that he was afterward discharged without the formality of a complaint, the department has steadfastly refused to return the photo and records wrongfully taken. Instead, it is charged, they have kept up a systematic persecution of the boy in order to justify their course. The matter was finally taken up by a Justice of the Supreme Court with the result that a public complaint has been made to the Mayor. As the Mayor and Commissioner have always maintained very close relations, the complaint is in effect an indictment of the Mayor's administration. Friends of the administration say that the Justice in question is himself a candidate for Mayor, so that we have not even the satisfaction of knowing that his free-born American rage is honest. The Mayor's prompt investigation shows that he is alive to the political aspects at least.

* * *

IS Mrs. Eddy a myth? The row which Mrs. Gilbert's attack provoked in Christian Science circles, seems to have suddenly subsided, leaving the query unanswered. Mrs. Della M. Gilbert was until the outbreak a recognized Christian Science leader in this city. It was she who last winter attempted to open a Christian Science church in the Hotel Plaza for the benefit of possible converts in that wealthy hostelry. The project was not encouraged however, at headquarters, and the scheme was abandoned. Subsequent efforts to enlist the support of the mother church in her spiritual ambitions have likewise failed. Now comes the charge that the head of the church is "either dead or a helpless mindless puppet in the hands of conscienceless men." The house in Brooklyn, Mrs. Gilbert speaks of as "a house of mystery in which the Boston organization seeks to perpetuate the pernicious fiction of an unseen and unseeable leader."

For answer an exhibition of Mrs. Eddy to the newspaper men in waiting was deftly contrived the following day. They were allowed within fifty feet of her carriage after she had entered it unobserved. A wave of her hand in passing proved her existence in the flesh beyond a doubt. That she still has "mind"—or as much as she ever had—none can question after the characteristic nonsequitur which appeared in a statement over her own signature the same day. "It is self-evident," this reads, "that the discoverer of an eternal truth cannot be a temporal fraud." Her promise to attend a directors' meeting "but not in propria persona" is another touch that will be recognized by all students of Eddyite literature.

Mrs. Gilbert's attack, it would seem, has only served to emphasize the mental and spiritual servility of the cult. Along with her spiritual "discoveries," Mrs. Eddy has made some that are very practical, and one of these is the value of mystery.

* * *

MRS. NINA GORST, sister of Mr. Charles Rann Kennedy, daughter-in-law of Sir John Gorst, Secretary of Education in the Salisbury Government, and an English authoress in her own right, has put such representatives of American mankind as were fortunate enough to meet her, in a rather embarrassing position. She has spent the last three months in New York, and in a published interview on the eve of sailing the other day, took occasion to disagree with Elinor Glyn's estimate of American men. She declares that far from being "mollycoddles," she found them "splendidly virile, adepts at flattery, past masters in the art of flirtation, and possessing not only a keen but a subtle sense of humor." They are really delightful, she thinks, and "can flirt very well indeed," no matter what Elinor Glyn says about it. Modesty of course forbids discussion of the point, though as a possible explanation of the conflicting views, it may be mentioned incidentally that Mrs. Gorst is an unusually handsome and engaging woman.

* * *

THROUGH a fortuitous combination of circumstances and managerial enterprise, and just when we thought the theatrical season over, we are suddenly treated to the real joy of the entire theatrical season. Sir Charles Wyndham and his delightful company in Hubert Henry Davies' "The Mollusc" is an event as delightful as it was unexpected a fortnight ago. We had seen "The Mollusc" —or thought we had—and in spite of the casting had recognized it as a masterpiece. It was particularly agreeable to reflect that an English author had been able to write a comedy of such delicate fibre, subtle observation and keen delicious humor. Its strength as an acting vehicle we have only just realized.

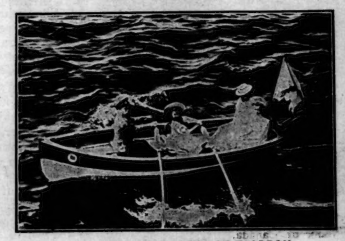
Not even in the role of "David Garrick" has this delightful English comedian been seen to better advantage than as the droll middle-aged Englishman who comes all the way from Colorada to fall in love with the family governess and incidentally cure his sister of Molluscry. He doesn't look a day over forty-five in the part, and he has all the buoyancy and spirit of a boy of twenty. The tender little love scene and proposal in the second act as played by Wyndham will never be forgotten by those who saw it. It was played as only a great actor could play it.

Mary Moore as Mrs. Baxter (The Mollusc), Sam Sothern as Mr. Baxter, and Lilian Waldegrave as the governess, make up a cast that both individually and in the ensemble, is the most perfect we have seen in many a day.

* * *

A FURTHER cause for gratification at the tail-end of a season not specially remarked for high theatrical endeavor, is the joint appearance of Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe in a season of Shakespeare. The scene of this happy conjunction of talent and high dramatic purpose is the Academy of Music, a theatre somewhat below the social line, it is true, but nevertheless available for equally sincere devotees of the art. In fact, I should say that any comparison from this standpoint would be entirely in favor of the Academy audiences. Not infrequently I have noticed, they pay the actors a greater compliment than the actors pay them.

J. E. W.



AWAY FROM THE CARES OF TSARDOM.
The Emperor and Empress of Russia, with their children, Olga and Tatiana, boating in the Gulf of Finland.

An Interesting Statue.

ARMED LIBERTY, the magnificent statue that crowns the dome of the capitol, at Washington, is by far the most symbolic of all the statues in the American capital. Beautiful and reposeful, yet with an air of vigilance, it is perhaps the least appreciated of the city's statues, possibly because of its being placed at such an altitude that it cannot easily be studied. The original plans of the capitol called for a statue to surmount the dome, but no title was then given it, and although more than half a century has elapsed since its erection, comparatively few people know its real name.

The statue was modeled by Thomas Crawford, father of the novelist, the late F. Marion Crawford. It was cast at a Maryland foundry. Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War when the model was first presented at the War Department. The statue then wore a liberty cap and carried a bundle of rods. Davis objected to the liberty cap as being emblematic of emancipated slaves, while Americans were free born. He also thought the bundle of rods, suggesting the functions of the Roman lictor, had lost its symbolic character. Because of these criticisms of Secretary Davis, the model was changed, and "Armed Liberty" was evolved.

The statue is nine feet, six inches tall, and weighs 14,985 pounds. It was put in place December 2, 1863. The head is thrown back and adorned with eagle's beak and plumes. The right hand rests on a sword, and the left holds an olive branch and a shield. The mantle is gracefully draped and is held by a brooch, bearing "U.S." on its face. The helmet is encircled with stars. The supporting globe bears the legend, "E. Pluribus Unum."

The Last of an Old Inn.

FIRE has destroyed one of London's most ancient and interesting hostelries—"Ye Olde Napier Tavern," which stood a little back from High Holborn, surrounded by buildings in Gray's Inn. This, the oldest licensed house in Holborn, was built (says The London Daily Mail) in the reign of Henry VIII. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries it was a resort of sporting "characters" and professors of "the noble art," and among its patrons were Jack Sheppard and Tom Spring. In Georgian days its fame was widespread in London, but its reputation did not stand high among law-abiding people. It was best known for the cockpit in its spacious cellars—until a few days ago the judge's chair, built into the wall, could still be seen. As the patrons of the sport might find it convenient to leave the premises without courting attention, a subterranean passage was constructed for their convenience; it extended to the middle of Chancery lane and provided a means of safe egress to Lincoln's Inn Fields. On the night of the year of Trafalgar the cockpit is said to have harbored 140 men who were anxious to avoid contact with the press gangs. The house—one of the few inns in London without a frontage—contained many relics of its famous days, ad a fine carved staircase dating from Tudor times. In close proximity to it were Fagin's kitchen and Fulwood's Rents, which were pulled down last August. Dickens knew "Ye Olde Napier" well, and Thackeray did much of his work in rooms almost next door to the ancient tavern.

Apollinaris

"The Queen of Table Waters"

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER.

Write for Samples and Price List (Sent Post Free), and Save 50 Per Cent.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER
BELFAST, IRELAND, LIMITED
REGENT STREET AND CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, ALSO LIVERPOOL.

Irish Linen and Damask Manufacturers

To HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES, MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY AND THE COURTS OF EUROPE. Supply Palaces, Mansions, Villas, Cottages, Hotels, Railways, Steamships, Institutions, Regiments and the General Public direct with every description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS From the Least Expensive to the Finest in the World .·. .·.

Which, being woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich, Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

IRISH LINEN Linen Sheeting, two yards wide, 48c. per yard; 2½ yards wide, 57c. per yard. Roller Towelling, 18 in. wide, 6c. per yard. Surplice Linen, 24c. per yard. Dusters, from 75c. per doz. Glass Cloths, $1.18 per doz. Linen Diaper, 25c. per yard. Our Special Soft Finish Longcloth, from 10c. per yard.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN Fish Napkins, 94c. per doz. Dinner Napkins, $1.56 doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 94c. 2½ yards by 3 yards, $1.90 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 25c. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, $1.52 per doz. Monograms, Initials, etc., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or Mess Orders.)

MATCHLESS SHIRTS With 4-fold fronts and cuffs, and bodies of fine longcloth, $8.52 per half-doz. (To measure 43c. extra.) New designs in our special Indians Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable Flannels for the season. Old Shirts made good as new, with good materials in Neckbands, Cuffs and Fronts, for $3.36 the half-doz.

IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS "The Cambrics of Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. Children's, from 30c. per doz.; Ladies', from 60c. per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 84c. per doz. Hemstitched—Ladies', from 66c. to $8.40 per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 94c. to $6.00 per doz.

IRISH COLLARS AND CUFFS Collars—Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all newest shapes from $1.18 per doz. Cuffs—For Gentlemen, from $1.66 doz. "Surplice Makers to Westminster Abbey" and the Cathedrals and Churches of the United Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, etc., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

IRISH UNDERCLOTHING A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises, trimmed Embroidery, 54c.; Nightdresses, 94c.; Combinations, $1.08; India or Colonial Outfits, $52.68; Bridal Trousseaux, $92.04; Infants' Layettes, $15.00. (Send for list.)

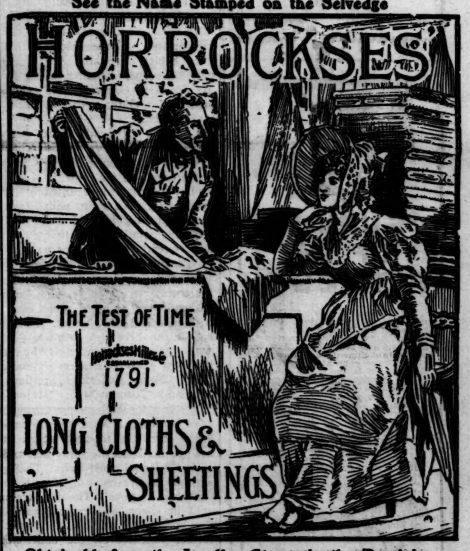
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be addressed

Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd., 40 Z, Donegall Place, Belfast, Ireland

Note—Beware of parties using our name; we employ neither agents nor travellers.

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER

See the Name Stamped on the Selvedge



Obtainable from the Leading Stores in the Dominion.

"HORROCKSES, CREWDSON & CO., LTD., MANCHESTER AND LONDON."

HOLBROOK'S

Adds a delicious zest and piquancy to SOUPS, FISH, MEATS, POULTRY, GAME.

SAUCE

MADE AND BOTTLED IN ENGLAND—SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

"Tronco" Port

BOTTLED IN OPORTO BY

TAYLOR, FLADGATE & YEATMAN

(Established 1692)

AGENTS—MESSRS. GEO. J. FOY, Ltd., TORONTO

J. Simon
59 Fg. St. Martin
PARIS, FRANCE

Brightness and Freshness of youth are preserved to the complexion by CRÈME SIMON POUDRE SAVON

From all Chemists and Perfumers

Correctness in Every Detail

It is very important that Wedding Invitations, Announcements, etc., should be absolutely correct in every detail.

The imprint "Ryrie" on Wedding Stationery means perfection.

The fact that we receive orders all the way from Dawson City to Newfoundland is sufficient guarantee of the quality of the work produced by us.

Every detail in connection with the work is attended to right on the premises.

Ryrie Bros.
Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

FROM FLOOR

to ceiling we undertake the treatment of every part of the room. We will make and lay you an oak floor, design and make your furniture, embroider your curtains and decorate your walls and ceilings. And all at strictly moderate charges. Your inquiry will be promptly answered.

Elliott & Son
LIMITED
79 King St. W. - TORONTO

"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST"

This inflexible rule of life finds notable exemplification in the record of the Hiscott Dermatological Institute. Much opposition has arisen in the seventeen years since our establishment, but through it all we have gone steadily forward. Our success is due to the reliability of the Princess Toilet Preparations, for there are none better made, and the popularity of our various treatments, especially

OUR FACE TREATMENTS

If you want to retain your youthful appearance or regain what you have lost, these treatments will delight you. For removing spots and blotches there is nothing better. Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, etc., permanently removed by Electrolysis. Satisfaction assured. Brochure on request.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
61 College St. Toronto.
Estab. 1892.

FOR SALE

A very beautiful and valuable LIMERICK LACE CAPE—said to be one hundred years old, in perfect preservation. Box 200, Saturday Night.

CHARM

—more potent than beauty—is the summation of small attractions. The charming woman appreciates the importance of good taste in the selection of her perfume.

Kerkoff's Djer-Kiss

(Pronounced Dear Kiss) is a refined, fascinating perfume, dainty and concentrated.

Violette Kerkoff—the final success — natural fragrance of freshly cut violets. Kerkoff's Sachet, Face Powder, Toilet Water and Toilet Soap in either Violet or Djer-Kiss odor.

For sale everywhere.

KERKOFF, Paris, France
ALFRED H. SMITH CO., Sole Agents, New York.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

NOT for many a year has so much interest been taken in a marriage by all classes in Toronto as was evinced in that of Rev. Crawford Brown, incumbent of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, King and Simcoe streets, and Miss Eallien Necora Melvin-Jones, only child of Hon. Senator Melvin-Jones, of Llawhaden. The ceremony took place on Wednesday, June 16, at half-past two o'clock, and the crowds who almost stopped traffic in the vicinity began to gather before high noon, standing in ever-increasing numbers for hours to catch a glimpse of the bride and her *entourage*. The reasons for this unusual interest are not far to seek. The bride is, perhaps, the best-known girl in Toronto; she is a member of this church, was marrying its handsome young pastor, and everyone knew that great wealth was hers to lend every visible attraction to an event generally unique in a lifetime. Added to these was the strong personal affection felt for her by those who knew her best, and the ever-true fact that the "whole world loves a lover," and that the little world hereabouts had long ago discovered that this young couple were especially devoted. Her father's position as one of the kings of industry, and an honorable Senator of the Dominion, gave added interest and, as I heard a life-long resident of the city remark, the beauty and elegance of the whole event justified an even greater *furore*. The church was exquisitely decorated with marguerites, palms and smilax, a chancel screen of latticed smilax starred with daisies, and a light arch spanning the snowy gates set open between the garlanded pillars, giving a beautiful effect. The sunlight streaming in the high chancel windows, the cool breeze lightly stirring the soft ethereal green, and the voices of the choristers, just audible in the distance as they began the bridal hymn, and swelling to a volume of melody as they glided in and mounted to their stalls, combined to herald the entrance of the bride, and rouse the throngs who piled themselves in close array in the galleries, and the guests who waited below, to intense expectancy. Up the fine aisle, with its stately white standards and heavy silken ropes and huge boquets of starry daisies came two tiny girls, in white Greenaway frocks of lace and finest mousseline, and faint-tinted green sashes, hats of crinoline, with wreaths of daisies and streamers and ties of tulle, carrying baskets filled with rose petals and marguerites. These fascinating babies were Miss Annette Osborne, daughter of Mr. Ewart Osborne, and Miss Helen Guthrie, daughter of Hon. Hugh Guthrie, of Guelph. Behind them slowly paced the lovely maid of honor, Miss Louise Manning, a cousin of the bride, in palest champagne-tinted marquisette over satin, with deep yoke of gold lace, and large hat swathed with tulle and wreathed with large marguerites. The bridesmaids, Miss Dewa Davis, of Vancouver, a cousin of the bride, and Miss Elizabeth Blackstock, wore frocks of the same design as the maid of honor, but of palest green over green satin, and hats with tulle and marguerites. Instead of the conventional boquet, the three girls held white Directoire wands topped with gold, on which were tied by Nile green satin ribbons, the most graceful clusters of marguerites and Killarney roses. Never had three prettier girls been in attendance on a Toronto bride. Major J. F. Michie was best man. Senator Melvin-Jones brought in his daughter and gave her away. Miss Melvin-Jones was a regal-looking bride, from the topmost orange bud that crowned her head to the last little spray that rested in clusters of tulle on her splendid court train. The gown was of soft satin, with an Empire front of tissue embroidered in silver lilies from hem to yoke. The demi-trained skirt was embroidered in silver, and exquisite lace overlaid the hem; the bodice was of the lace, which in the same piece formed half-sleeves, the under-sleeves and yoke being of transparent tucking. The court train was of brocade, the design outlined in pearls and silver embroidery, and lined with frills of chiffon which edged it and supported the lace encircling it. Two pages in *Louis Quinze* suits of Nile green satin and white broadcloth; Masters Campbell Macdonald and Gordon McLean, carried the bride's train, and were graceful and careful attendants. The bridal boquet was entirely of lily of the valley and bebe ribbons. The veil of Brussels lace was worn off the face with crown of orange blossoms, and the bride wore the groom's gift, a quaintly chased gold bracelet, studded with diamonds, and a beautiful jewelled pin, the gift of Their Excellencies, Earl and Countess Grey. After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Dr. Eakin, assisted by Rev. R. J. Macdonald and Rev. J. M. Macdonald, and while the register was being signed, Mr. Dickson, first tenor of St. Andrew's choir, sang with faultless manner and expression the exquisite love song, "Because God Made Thee Mine," his clear and vibrant tones doing full justice to an often murdered selection. The bridal party and hundreds of guests drove or motored to Llawhaden, where every one of the handsome rooms was in gala array, the Senator and Mrs. Melvin-Jones receiving in the smaller room, and the bride and groom in the large drawing-room, standing under a canopy of smilax, threaded with tiny electric bulbs, and surrounded by roses and daisies. The folding doors separating the music-room from the drawing-room were open, and beyond was set the bride's table, exquisite in decoration of lily of the valley, and centred by a bride cake, novel and graceful in design, each story being separated from the next by small white pillars on which were shields bearing the initials in silver of bride and groom, while between the pillars hung fairy-like white joy-bells. Here and there about the room were large vases of Killarney roses, and a lattice of smilax, and a silken cord crossed the arch of the folding doors to guard the snowy table at which everyone cast an admiring glance as they passed on to the dining-room and sun-parlor, where the magnificent wedding gifts were arranged, pausing on the way to have a word or a smile from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who had a little reception of his own *en passant*. The spacious lawn was almost covered by a marquee so immense that even such a large company found plenty of room, and a buffet so long that it was always easy of access. During the dejeuner, Sir Wilfrid proposed the health of the bride, and said in his own delightful way, many nice things of her. In the marquee, pipers played in honor of the wedding of their chaplain, and soft strains of music from an orchestra on the landing floated through the rooms in-doors. It was simply a glorious day and everything went off perfectly. Rev. Crawford and Mrs. Brown have sailed for England by Montreal, the bride leaving her home in a dainty pastel blue Rajah suit with touches of black and *gilet* of cream cloth, and black picture hat. The honeymoon will be spent in the land of the midnight sun, and in a visit to France before returning to Toronto. In the evening a dinner was given at the Hunt Club for the bridesmaids and ushers, the latter being Mr. Sydney Band, Mr. Eric Armour, Mr. Norman Perry, Dr. Cecil Burson, Mr. Vincent Massey and Mr. Stephen Jones. Among the gifts was a silver tray presented to their chaplain by the officers of the 48 Highlanders, a purse of gold from his congregation, a mahogany work table for the bride, from Strathcona Chapter I.O.D.E., of which she has been a devoted Regent, a sumptuous service of china hand-painted by Mrs. Melvin-Jones for her daughter, an exquisite vase from Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, a cabinet of silver, a coffee urn of silver from the household staff, a beautiful set of water colors from the maid of honor, who paints charmingly; a splendid repoussee silver fruit salver from Mr. D. D. Mann, several very generous cheques from relatives, in fact to enumerate the gifts offered to this lucky bride would leave no room for any further items in these columns. It was much regretted that Lady Laurier's illness prevented her from being present with Sir Wilfrid at the wedding. The beautiful gowns worn included a mauve costume and hat to match with elegant boquet of orchids, which Mrs. Melvin-Jones chose for the important event; a handsome blue and mauve shot silk with embroidery of hedge roses and pale blue hat worn by Mrs. E. P. Davis of Vancouver; a black lace over white satin, Mrs. Manning's costume; a lavender costume and hat in which Mrs. Eakin looked a picture; a pale grey gown and plumed hat worn by Mrs. Ghent Davis; a cowslip yellow crepe costume with full length panels of exquisite embroidery worn by Mrs. H. Campbell Osborne; a dull blue gown of satin charmeuse and large plumed hat by Mrs. Hugh Guthrie, who carried a huge round boquet of lily of the valley and white sweet peas; a handsome orchid-tinted gown and hat worn by Mrs. Suydam; Mrs. Sands' dainty cream suit and quaint and becoming hat to match; Mrs. Duncan looked particularly smart in white with hat topped off with a forest of pale pink feathers; Mrs. Kerr, of Rathnelly, was in raspberry pink and Miss Viva in turquoise satin; Mrs. Reginald Temple wore white lawn and lace and a dull rose hat; Mrs. Bruce Riordan wore a white lace gown and coat and white hat wreathed with hydrangeas. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Jarvis and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wright were two smart couples, the latter safe home after a hard experience in ice blockades. Lady Falconbridge brought Mrs. Timothy Anglin. Mrs. Cawthra Mulock looked very pretty in heliotrope and hat to match. Lady Clark wore a very handsome gown and wrap; Miss Elise a particularly dainty white gown with folds of palest blue satin. Mrs. Haas and Mrs. Alan Sullivan were very smartly gowned; so was Mrs. McLean of St. George street, whose little son was page. Mrs. T. M. Harris had a lovely gown; so had Mrs. Goderham of Deancroft. Mrs. H. D. P. Armstrong wore handsome lace and pink boquet. Lady Mulock, in a tan costume, brought her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Drew Smith. Mrs. James Crowther, who has been so long away from town, was at the wedding with Mr. Crowther, and looked extremely well. Mr. and Mrs. Lyle, Mr. and Mrs. James Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Allie Warden, Colonel and Mrs. Maclean, Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Miss Temple, Judge and Mrs. Teetzel, Mr. and Mrs. Langmuir, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. S. Lindsay, Dr. Riordan, Dr. and Mrs. Greene, Dr. and Mrs. McGillivray, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Calderwood, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Darling, Col. and Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Hay, Mr. and Mrs. Wyld, Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, Mr. Haas, Mrs. and Miss Patti Warren, Miss Arnoldi, Mrs. Gordon Osler, Mrs. Gwyn Francis, Mrs. J. E. and Miss Thompson, Mrs. R. A. Smith and Miss Milne, Mr. Osborne, Professor and Mrs. Mavor, Professor and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Loudon and Miss Loudon, Mr. and Mrs. Barnard, Mrs. and Miss Ina Matthews, the Misses Matthews of Rosedale, Mr. and Mrs. Burnand, Mrs. A. S. Vogt, Mrs. Victor Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bell, Mrs. Van Straubenzee, the Misses Michie, Mr. Austin of Spadina, Mrs. Cambie, Mr. Stuart Greer, Miss Agnes Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Patterson, Judge and Mrs. Anglin, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anglin, Mrs. Magann, Major and Mrs. Cooper Mason, Captain Catto, Major and Mrs. Donald, Mrs. Prince and Miss Ross, Mrs. Arthur Hills, were a very few of the guests at the marriage.

MISS KATHERINE ELKINS
Whose name was prominently mentioned a little time ago in connection with the Duke of the Abruzzi.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bell returned by motor from Niagara on Wednesday to attend the wedding at Llawhaden.

The beautiful home of the Commissioner of Australian Railways (our own Mr. Thomas Tait) will be the scene of a very important event early next month, when his charming daughter and only child, Miss Winnifred Tait, is to make her *debut* at a ball. A ball in July seems queer, but it's the right season in the Antipodes, where winter has just begun. Miss Tait will probably be presented in London next year, and has been a belle in her own circle for some time.

BRAIDING

This extreme novelty will be a big feature in tailored costumes and linen dresses. It will appear in bands, blouse fronts, nett yokes and sleeves, skirt trimmings as well as overdress and panel effects.

Customers may supply braid and charge will be made according to time spent in the embroidering of material.

BUTTONS

covered to match any material in flat, oval, bone-rimmed and combination styles.

Sk. Gored, Circular, Fancy tailored and pleated styles. Silk and satin covered cord used as dress and button loop trimming.

Hemstitching, Tucking and fancy stitches of all kinds.

A. T. REID CO., LIMITED
266 KING STREET WEST
Tel Main 2502. BRANCH OFFICE: 118 Yonge St.
TORONTO
MONTREAL: 216 Birks Building

JUNE WEDDINGS

We are specialists in artistic floral arrangements. We can meet the requirements of the most extensive affairs, as well as the less pretentious. Out-of-town orders are given particular attention. All shipments are carefully packed and safe arrival guaranteed. We have our own conservatories and flowers furnished are always fresh. Estimates cheerfully given and satisfactory service assured.

Our EMPIRE BRIDAL SHOWER is the newest creation.

Dunlop's 96 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Cowan's

Nut Milk Chocolate

A chocolate confection of rich milk chocolate and fresh shelled walnuts. Simply exquisite. In ¼ and ½ pound cakes.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO. 65

WEDDING FLOWERS

Artistic and original arrangement a specialty—Flowers carefully picked as we send them—Carry two or three days by Express. Delivery in good condition guaranteed Prices on application.

Dillemuth FLORIST
123 King Street West
438 Spadina Avenue
Phone Main 3189 Phone College 253

A GIFT FOR THE BRIDE

CARVERS. We are showing a very extensive line of carvers, in cases, which make very suitable Wedding Gifts.

Aikenhead's Aikenhead Hardware Limited
17-19-21 Temperance Street
Toronto

SAVE YOUR FLOORS AND CARPETS

FOR METAL BEDS

By Using the Onward Sliding Furniture Shoe.

An invention that is revolutionizing things in the way of an article to take the place of the old-fashioned wheel castor on all kinds of Furniture, Metal Bedsteads and Pianos. Neat in appearance, cheap in price, easily attached, do absolutely no damage to hardwood floors, carpets or matting, perfectly noiseless, and move easier than a castor. Made in all sizes and styles. Two kinds, Mott Metal and Glass Base. The shoes being made adjustable, will move over any uneven surface there may be in the floor.

If your Furniture or Hardware Dealer cannot supply you, write us, and when you buy Furniture or Metal Beds, request to have same equipped with the Sliding Furniture Shoe. Write for free circular.

ONWARD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, BERLIN, ONT.

WINES FOR WEDDINGS

A FEW OF OUR BRANDS:

CHAMPAGNES

Pol. Roger, Krug, Veuve Cliquot, Mumm's and Pommery, at $28.00 per Case, Quarts. Gold Lack Vintage, 1898, $33.00 per Case.

FOR CHAMPAGNE CUP.

Vin D'Ete Champagne, $16.00 per Case, Quarts.

FOR CLARET CUP.

St. Julien, $3.50 per Case, Quarts.

For complete Wine List send us a card, or telephone and we will send our price list.

THE WM. MARA CO.
Wine Merchants - 79 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Vaults—71, 73, 75, 77 and 79 Yonge St. and 2, 4, 6 and 8 King St. East.
Phones Main 1705 and Main 1709.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

"IN a Mysterious Way," by Anne Warner (the Musson Book Co., publishers Toronto), is a story of village life told in this author's characteristic style. The characterization is very well managed, the doings and sayings of the villagers furnishing a background for the chief figure—Alva, the heroine. And a remarkable heroine she is, being a visionary in an extreme sense. As the story opens she is preparing to marry a cripple who cannot live more than a few months. But she sees nothing unpleasant in the prospect. In her opinion the world is "only an instant in eternity." And she says: "I will tell you in confidence that I fully believe that I have been married to the same man hundreds of times before, and shall be married to him countless times again." However, the character of Alva strikes one as being highly exaggerated rather than impossible. There are no doubt people of the type that the author has sought to depict intellectual but unbalanced in matters of emotion and imagination. But the class is so small and so absurdly abnormal that it is a question whether it is worth exploiting in fiction.

Yet the average reader will probably find the story enjoyable even if he does not take the "mysterious" element of it too seriously.

MRS. ELINOR GLYN
The author of the sensational novel, "Three Weeks," whose new book, "Elilzabeth Visits America," recently issued, is attracting a good deal of attention.

* * *

George Meredith was a personal friend as well as a literary friend of Henry James, and of one of the latter's books he spoke, as Galbraith Welch puts it in The Forum, with a playful malice that was very entertaining.

"You know," said he, "my dear James's book which he describes as an account of America revisited. The substance of it all is not a revisiting of America, but a tour of James's own inside. He doesn't tell about America, but about how he felt when he saw this or that in America. Now and then, he goes so far as to lead you to a little window in his anatomy, and show you a glimpse of landscape that he says is America. But taken all in all, it's very little one sees beyond the interior of my dear James."

* * *

The lives of the six great Victorian poets extended over just a century, from the birth of Tennyson, the eldest of them, in 1809, to the death of Swinburne, the youngest, this year.

* * *

"The Playhouse and the Play," Percy MacKaye's recently published volume of essays has impressed with the vigor of its argument, students, critics and lovers of the drama. As The Nation says even those who do not agree with Mr. MacKaye's conclusions, will have to admit that the essays are "full of interesting and pregnant matter." The Nation, it is true, does not permit itself to be as thoroughly convinced as the author of the fundamental necessity of endowment for the drama, but it recognizes Mr. MacKaye's book as a very powerful exposition of that belief. "Comparatively few persons," it says, "ever stop to think of the actual influence of the theatre, for good or ill, upon public tastes and morals." This is precisely what Mr. MacKaye writes of.

* * *

On the south side of Fleet street, in London, there is an unobtrusive gateway with the effigy of a lamb above it, which the unwary traveller might pass a dozen times and not notice; but if he does notice it, and if he enters, he will pass at once into another age. For this is the entrance to the Temple, and in all London there is nothing richer in memories and pictures of the past than these courts and gardens and ancient buildings in the heart of the city. How they and their neighbors of Lincoln's Inn, Gray's Inn, and the Inns of Chancery look to-day, with something of their history and associations, is told in the latest addition to the well-known Macmillan Color Books, "Inns of Court." The twenty full-page paintings in this volume are by Gordon Home, and Cecil Headlam is the author. The origin of the Inns is discussed, there is a chapter on the Knights Templar, and another on their famous Round Church, still in use within the Temple. The rest of the book is devoted to the Middle and Inner Temple and to the other Inns.

* * *

Mr. Andrew Lang, speaking at the dinner of the Royal Literary Fund, said: "Our richest men and women who deny themselves nothing else, deny themselves books. It has been calculated that only 20 per cent. of the common novel at six shillings is bought by private purchasers; the circulating libraries take the other 80 per cent. The sevenpenny novel is hanging over our heads, and the public is being taught that no book should cost more than sevenpence. I need not point out to the mathematician that the result to the novelist must be ruin. In the meantime, while the public is thrifty in book-buying, the profession of authorship ought to be avoided by all who have other means of support."

* * *

The title of the new novel by James Lane Allen, which The Macmillan Company is to publish in the near future is to be "The Bride of the Mistletoe." This will be the first work that has come from Mr. Allen's pen in six years, his last novel being "The Mettle of the Pastime." During that time, by way of comparison, we have had nine books from David Graham Phillips, eight from Robert W. Chambers and twelve from Jack London.

* * *

O. Henry, the successful short-story writer, is now at work on his first novel, which he expects to finish some time this year. Few readers know anything about O. Henry, except that he is a newspaper man, and that his real name is Sydney Porter. An article concerning his career, which appears in The World's Work, is therefore of interest, and parts of it are here quoted:

He was born in 1867, in Greensboro, N.C. When still a youth, he went to Texas and spent nearly three years on the ranch of Lee Hall, the ranger. At this time, he was already planning to write. To further this plan, he secured a position with The Post, a daily newspaper of Houston, Texas. After a year there, he went to Austin, and for $250 purchased Brann's Iconoclast from the owner. Brann went to Waco, Texas, and a few months later asked O. Henry to give him back the title, for he wished to re-establish his paper. O. Henry's spirit has never been iconoclastic, and he blithely consented, and christened his own paper The Rolling Stone. The new Iconoclast at Waco achieved a considerable distinction for brilliancy, until Brann was killed a few years ago in a street duel. The Rolling Stone, written and illustrated almost entirely by O. Henry, had a short life. After this venture he went to Central America with a friend who intended to become interested in the fruit business, but didn't. "Most of my time there," says O. Henry, "I knocked around among the refugees and consuls." From Central America he returned to Texas, where two expedient weeks of employment in a drug store were enough to keep alive for twenty years the myth of his occupation as a druggist. Thence he went to New Orleans, where he began, not more earnestly, but with more consistency of effort, his work as a writer. Eight years ago, he came to New York.

"When did you take up a pen name?" I aked him.

"When I was in New Orleans one day, I said to a friend, 'I'm going to send out some more stories. I don't know whether they are any good or not, so I want an alias. Help me pick one.' He suggested we get a newspaper and pick a name from the first list of notables we found. In the description of a fashionable ball, my eye lighted on the name Henry. 'That'll do for a last name,' said I. 'Now for a first name. I want something short.' 'Why not a plain initial?' asked my friend. 'Good!' I replied, 'and the easiest of all to make is O.'"

His wanderings have influenced his work. Texas gives the setting for the volume of short stories called "The Heart o' the West." Central America is the scene of "Cabbages and Kings," "The Four Million," "The Voice of the City," and "The Trimmed Lamp" are stories of New York City. "The Gentle Grafter," naturally enough, has no home.

"People say I know New York well," O. Henry said to me. "Just change Twenty-third street in one of my New York stories to Main street, rub out the Flatiron building and put in the town hall. Then the story will fit just as truly elsewhere. At least, I hope this is the case with what I write. So long as your story is true to life, the mere change of local color will set it in the East, West, South, or North. The characters in the 'Arabian Nights' parade up and down Broadway at midday, or Main street in Dallas, Texas."

"AN IMPOSING FIGURE."
Here is our own Sir Gilbert Parker riding in "the Row" in London, where, according to an English paper, he is a "familiar and imposing figure each morning." It is very interesting to note that Sir Gilbert is taken so seriously in England both as a novelist and a public man.

* * *

They say that Charles Kingsley's best descriptions of tropical scenery—those beautiful South American pictures in "Westward Ho!"—were written before he had seen that part of the world. Still, although an author may write impressively of a place which he has not visited, he is very apt to overlook essentials in his description. An instance of this is given by a writer in The London Dail Mail, who says:

I was talking once to Miss Marie Corelli at her charming house in Stratford-on-Avon. She had just declared to me that no writer had ever made her *see* Australia. "No, I will tell you how I see it," she said vivaciously. Throwing herself into the subject with extraordinary warmth and enthusiasm, she half-closed her eyes, and tossed me off a vivid picture of the far-off continent she had never seen. When she had finished she opened those blue eyes of hers wide. She looked at me. "Well?" she said.

"Splendid!" I replied. "You have only left out one thing—the Bush!" She looked surprised. "What Bush?" she asked.

What Bush! The question struck me strangely. I have never forgotten it. Apart from the fascination of seeing Miss Corelli's mind at work on a picture of an unknown land—and my own land, too—I have always remembered that conversation and those words of hers.

What is the Bush? What does it mean exactly? It means simply the vast virgin forest that covers Australia from end to end, that dies away sometimes for hundreds of miles, then is met with again for hundreds more; that has one distinctive tree—the gum-tree. No oaks, no elms, no beeches, larches, planes, poplars, cypresses. Gum-trees, always gum-trees. This great forest is exempt from the touch of autumn and winter—the trees never shed their leaves. Spring, summer, autumn, winter, they stand in their grey-greenness, with a coloring as soft and gentle as the olive groves. HAL.

Some women think they are buying a pair of shoes when they are really buying a pair of pinchers.—Life.

Let Us Help You Get Your City House and Its Verandahs Ready for Summer

Or if Your Summer Cottage Needs Furnishing Let Us Have a Chance to Tender on the Work

SUMMER in Toronto! What could be more deligthful? Lake Simcoe? Well, it's a matter of choice. Muskoka? Well, that is a matter of taste We don't want to argue the claims of either. We do want to suggest, however, that you can make your house right here at home in the City of Trees and Churches just as pleasant a spot as can be found during the months of July and August anywhere on the Continent.

Let us offer a few ideas in this connection.

First of all make your verandah an out-door room. Don't leave it simply an open, wind-swept, sun-baked platform. Bamboo Screens at 11-2 cents a square foot will turn it into a cool, secluded retreat from whence you can see without being seen. A screen will break the draughts and strong winds, while still allowing plenty of fresh air to circulate.

Then a matting for the floor. Cocoa matting costs from 50c. to 65c. a square yard; China or Jap matting 12½c. to 25c. Grass mats or cushions for the steps can be had here for 5c. each.

A hammock with plenty of cushions is another feature. Hammocks are all prices from a dollar up (on sale in the basement). Cushion forms and material for covering as cheap as 40c., in the Curtain Department.

The windows of your house should have their window curtains removed and printed serim, in cool colors and Colonial designs, hung in their places. This material sells in the Curtain Department at 30c. a yard.

Awnings make all the difference in the world to a hot, sunny window. We sell only the best duck for this purpose, and the very newest metal fittings.

An ordinary window costs about $3.00 to equip, including the men's services who put the awnings up.

Many people roll up their big rugs for the summer and lay a few mats or small rugs on the cool, bare polished floor.

27 x 54 Knitted Ingrain Rugs, for $1.25.

Take down the heavy velours portieres and leave the doors free and open for the summer. Let us have your heavy curtains and your rugs for dry cleaning, recording, stretching, re-lining, or generally overhauling.

We have marquees or lawn tents in plain or striped colored duck—$10.00 to $100.00.

Come to us and talk about this matter of summer furnishings, whether it's for your city home or your country cottage.

Some Furniture for Summer

Settees, for summer homes or verandah use, stained green, plain and substantial frames, with matting seats, $8.00.

Arm Chairs and Rockers to match settee, $4.75.

Round Tables, for use with settees and chairs; size of top 28 inches, $5.50.

Steel Couches, complete with mattress, covered in good quality denim, making comfortable double bed by night and divan by day, $8.50.

Enamel Beds, in all standard sizes, white or green finish, complete with woven wire spring and mixed sea-grass mattress, $6.25.

Verandah Chairs, in red, green or natural finish, rush seats and backs, $3.50.

Sewing Rockers, in red or natural finish, full rush seats and backs, $2.25.

Misses' Rockers, in red or natural finish, with chairs to match, 90c.

Combination Tables, suitable for camping purposes, complete with mirror, towel rail and receptacle for basin, with cupboard below, $7.00.

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY, LIMITED TORONTO

Boeckh's

That name on any kind of a brush means "brush perfection"

When looking for a brush, no matter for what purpose, there is one guide to perfection—one mark that means best quality—that is the name "Boeckh." See that name stamped on any brush before you buy it and you cannot go wrong.

HAIR BROOMS.

Oval backs, mahogany finished, varnished handles. Carefully made, of the true "Boeckh" quality.

SHAPED PATTERN SCRUB BRUSH.

Solid back, very durable. Made to do its work well, keep its shape and last long.

All good dealers sell Boeckh Brushes.

Manufactured by the Boeckh Bros. Company, Ltd., Toronto

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

MISS ELISE CLARK had a luncheon at the Toronto Golf Club for the attendant maids at Miss Melvin-Jones' wedding, on Monday, at one o'clock. On Monday evening Major Michie, the best man, gave a dinner at his club for the bridegroom-elect, to whom the congregation of St. Andrew's church gave a presentation purseful of gold on the same day.

The Countess of Aberdeen is the guest of His Honor and Mrs. Gibson at Government House during the meeting of the National Council. The Countess Grey is coming up next week to stay at Government House also. Lady Sybil Grey will, I hear, accompany her.

Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Winn and Mr. Gordon Jones will go to England shortly for their usual summer trip.

Whenever Miss Margaret Anglin comes to visit her brothers in Toronto, there is a great air of anticipation among her numerous nephews and nieces, for she is never forgetful of the, to them, crowning glory of her visit, the "tea-party." Last time, Miss Anglin had half a hundred or more little friends and relatives at tea at McConkey's, and the festivities were delightsome, and a subject of happy reminiscence for a long time. That happened when the weather was unsuitable for outdoor joys. But, this time, by a fortuitous combination of good luck, the time, the place, and the adorable girl were in line for the biggest and best arranged children's *alfresco* tea-party ever given in Toronto. Mr. Arthur Anglin has recently taken possession of his new home in Grenville street, formerly the residence of Hon. Justice Cassels, and the big and beautiful lawn, with its huge old trees, was the ideal spot last Saturday for the young ones to disport in. Broad red, white and blue bunting completely hid the fences, and draped a neat little stage built for the presentation of the vaudeville entertainment brought from New York to amuse the children. The trained dogs, funny clowns and Punch and Judy show, acrobats, and an orchestra in absurd costumes, kept the little ones on the *qui vive*, and they wiggled on their chairs in huge delight from one funny act to the next. Then, after the matinee, the big marquee was opened, disclosing long tables beautifully decorated with white flowers, and loaded with all the goodies children delight in. While the hundred little ones feasted, Chinese fireworks were set off in the marquee, and the clowns distributed toy animals filled with sweets, and later on boxes of confetti, and paper chasers set the children into hilarious showering of friends with the little discs or trying to tie them up with the paper ribbons. The band played and the babies danced on the grass, and the elders who enjoyed their pranks had tea and ices. Miss Anglin had the good-natured assistance of her manager, Mr. Nethersole, who came up from New York with the entertainers and was a power in making all go off like clock-work. The sweet and gracious hostess like a good fairy was here and there with a smile and a word for everyone. She wore a dainty white mousseline gown, with a great deal of val lace and fine embroideries and a lingerie hat with a touch of pale pink ribbon, and a pink ribbon belt. Some of the older friends who were at the party were Mrs. Fraser, her daughter Mrs. Frank Anglin, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anglin, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Nesbitt, Sir Glenholme and Lady Falconbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Cassels, Mrs. Harry O'Reilly, Hon. Senator Melvin-Jones, Mr. F. Kerr Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Osborne, Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Mrs. J. Strachan Johnson, Miss Moss, Mrs. G. P. Magann, Mrs. Alan Sullivan, Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. Harry Beatty, Mr. Finucane, Miss Falconbridge, Judge Anglin, Captain H. Wyatt, and a few others. The little ones said goodbye about seven, and made very nice little speeches of thanks for the lovely time Miss Anglin had arranged for them. A photo of the pretty scene was taken, which Miss Anglin might value as the souvenir of her best loved entertainment.

MRS. ASTOR.
From painting by Sargent.

Mr. Hossack, of Scotland, has been this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Calderwood, 18 Madison avenue.

This afternoon, Mrs. Cotton will give a tea at Headquarters Camp, Niagara-on-the-Lake, to which festivity a number of people are going across. The old town is very gay with red coats and bugle calls just now, and a goodly number are at the Queen's Royal, where on every evening there have been festive entertainments galore. The camp is in full swing, and the big tea this afternoon is the rendezvous of all the smart coteries resident and transient in Niagara-on-the-Lake.

On Wednesday Mrs. Hicks gave a luncheon in the private dining-room at the Alexandra for some of the foreign delegates who are stopping at the Alexandra, to give them an opportunity of meeting a few bright Toronto women. The delegates from Holland, one from Australia, and several others were among her guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood and Ronald will spend the hot weather at Kennebunk on the Maine coast.

The ball at R. M. College, Kingston, is a festivity of next Monday night which always attracts some of our Toronto youth and beauty. The cadets do everything in their power to make their dance memorable, decorations are many and artistic, and dancing is carried on till the milkman comes next morning. As we had not a glimpse of these fine fellows as usual this spring, owing to the lack of our usual Horse Show and tournament, many will make an extra point of going to the dance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Northrup were in town last week, and returned to Belleville on Saturday. Mrs. Northrup was at the garden party at 'Varsity on Friday afternoon looking particularly well in a costume of violet charmeuse, with hat to match. During their stay in Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Northrup were at the Queen's.

Mrs. Lambe, of Fallingbrook, Queen street east, gave a reception for her fellow-countrywomen who are delegates to the Council at her home on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Lambe is an ex-Australian, and is a woman of great culture and artistic tastes.

Mrs. Anglin came on to join Miss Anglin early in the week and they will spend the summer on the Atlantic coast.

The Chancellor and Senate of Toronto University gave a large garden party in the Quadrangle last Friday afternoon, when an ideal day favored the festivities. Mrs. Ramsay Wright received for Mrs. Falconer, who was unable to be present, and echoed the pleasant welcome of the President in her own charming way. The 48th Highlanders Band played all the afternoon, and beside the big refreshment marquees, there was a nice buffet in the Faculty rooms, overlooking the Quad, where Mrs. Playfair McMurrich and other ladies were hostesses. As usual, it would be a clever person who knew enough of Toronto's transient student population, their sisters, cousins and aunts, to give a proper list of those at this and similar academic blowouts. They were all at Varsity, and the lady grads. had sheaves of roses, and looked very fetching in their caps and gowns. Dr. and Mrs. Goldwin Smith were honored guests, and Canon Welch, Mr. Zeb Lash, and the other new LL.D.'s were the cynosure of all eyes. Mr. Cockburn, who had arrived but a few hours before from the South, came in about five o'clock. Mrs. W. B. Northrup was greeted by many old friends and former classmates. The hats were wonderful in size and variety, from a quaint little blue cottage bonnet to a spreading design about the width of a wash tub. Everyone seemed to be in a high state of good humor and enjoyment. One of the ladies succumbed to the excitement of the hour and fainted. She was stretched upon the grass near the fence, where she revived in due time, under the ministrations of a handy medical man who turned up opportunely. The company dispersed about half past six, when the band played "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

I hear that Mr. and Mrs. Somerville of Atherley, are returning shortly to town, after a long sojourn in California.

The marriage of Miss Katherine M. Grant, daughter of the late Dr. William Grant, of Perth, and grand-daughter of the late Boyd Caldwell of Lanark, and Mr. Rene Arthur Girouard, C.E., son of the late Theophilus Girouard of Quebec, is arranged to take place in the autumn.

A few more victims of marine disaster, hailing from Toronto can now join the passengers on the Republic last spring in bewailing the loss of their best outfits, which are reposing at the bottom of the deep salt sea. The Slavonic passengers were rescued, as were those on the Republic, by the instrumentality of the thrice-blessed Marconi system, but their goods and chattels could not be included in the salvage.

Next Friday afternoon, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Gibson will be the hosts of a garden party on the terraced lawns of Government House, in honor of the Countess of Aberdeen and the delegates to the quinquennial. This is the first function given at Government House of this description, and excepting the sessional dinners and such-like affairs, the first at which His Honor and Mrs. Gibson have been able to entertain the public. A great many invitations are out.

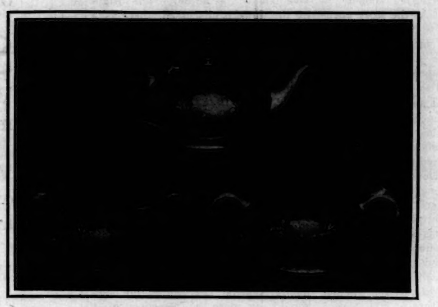
On Thursday at four, the graduating class at the Home for Incurables received their medals and diplomas, and the many friends of the Home were glad to assist at laying the corner-stone of the Nurses' Home and new wing. The Countess of Aberdeen, the Premier of Ontario, and those staunch friends of the Institution, Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark, were among the distinguished company.

Miss Snively, Lady Superintendent of the General Hospital, is leaving for England next week.

Mrs. Hugh Guthrie and her little daughter, who was one of the flower girls at the smart wedding at mid-week, arrived on a visit to Llawhaden last Saturday. Mrs. E. P. Davis, of Vancouver, and her daughter, who was one of the bridesmaids, are also guests of Senator and Mrs. Melvin-Jones. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who came up for the wedding and proposed the bride's health was a guest at Llawhaden.

E

Sterling Silver



The Wedding Present Superb

The Hall-Mark of Quality envelops the gift of a bit of sterling ware. In our elaborate preparation and display for the Month of the Bride, the Quality Mark is supplemented by the choicest and latest designs of the English manufacturer.

In both the useful Tablepiece and the Artistic Novelty, selection is most comprehensive in these stocks which have been carefully chosen in the Old Country.

A very pretty wedding present could be selected from our wide assortment of Sterling Silver and Silver Deposit ware in Tea, Coffee and Chocolate Sets.

The Tea Set illustrated is a three-piece Dutch design, in sterling silver, elaborately hand chased; sugar-bowl and cream-jug gold lined; ebony handles. The three pieces, $131.50.

Queen Ann design, antique and beautiful; teapot, cream and sugar; exceptionally heavy and of finest workmanship. 3 pieces, $56.50. Tea kettle in same design, $100.00.

Four-piece Tea Set—teapot with ebony handles, cream, sugar and spoon holder, extra heavy with graceful feet and handles and gold lining. An exquisite gift. 4 pieces, $127.50.

Fenton Chinaware Tea Set of Old Greek design and figures, heavy sterling deposit trimming. 3 pieces, $19.95.

Coffee Set, Willet's Belleek china, with sterling silver deposit, heavily gold plated, very exclusive design, 3 pieces, $34.00.

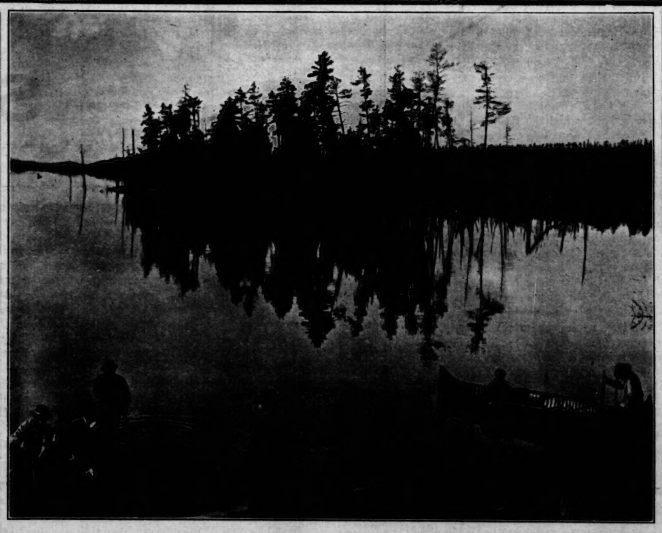
Coffee Set of oxydised sterling silver deposit on dark blue Belleek china, creating a most delightful effect. 3 pieces for $16.25.

Chocolate Set—coffee pot, cream and sugar, in heavy floral design, sterling silver. 3 pieces, $31.50.

Tray in neat beaded pattern to match chocolate set, $22.50.

Main Floor—Centre.

THE T. EATON CO LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA



TOO BUSY TO TAKE A VACATION?

Ever stop to think what "break-down" means to you? Don't do it—take your family to Muskoka for a few weeks, and be sure to take them via the C.P.R.—the road that makes a specialty of Summer Travel to Muskoka. No trouble is spared or effort neglected that will make for a speedy, comfortable and really enjoyable trip to the beautiful resorts of the northern lakes.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

For full information apply to any ticket agent, or write R. L. Thompson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Ashby-Jackson

MILLINERY SALON

113½ WEST KING STREET

"Ideal" Orchid Perfume

The fascinating, fragrant odor that pleases particular women.

Ask your Druggist for it.

Chas. Potter, 85 Yonge St.
C. B. PETRY, Proprietor

DO YOU PHOTOGRAPH?
Walk along the streets these bright summer days and note the number of people—men and women—who have a kodak in their hands.
Strangers sometimes in the community, taking increased enjoyment out of their visit because owning a kodak.
So may you when holidaying or taking an outing at home. Best in kodaks, and everything in supplies—and always reasonable in price here.

POTTER Optician TORONTO, CAN.

WEDDING CAKES

from WEBB'S are unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration.
They are shipped by express to all parts of Canada; safe arrival guaranteed.
Illustrated Catalogue Free
The Harry Webb Co. Limited
447 Yonge St., Toronto

FOR WEDDINGS
BISCUIT JARS

These are made as here illustrated—of fine English china, richly decorated and finished with silver-plated rim, cover and handle. One example, of fine Doulton decorations, jar being 6½ inches high, sells for $3.75.
MARMALADE JARS
Of the same shape and ware as the Biscuit Jars, only smaller—size being 4¾ inches high and price $2.70.
SALAD BOWLS
These are also of fine English china with silver-plated rims and servers. Prices from $5 up.
AMBROSE KENT & SONS, LIMITED
156 YONGE ST. TORONTO
ESTABLISHED 1868

LARGE
FAMILY WASHINGS
Special Rates and Careful Work
Yorkville Laundry
47 Elm Street
Phone Main 1580

If you knew where some ice comes from do you suppose for a minute that you'd allow it in the house? No, madam, you wouldn't.
Belle Ewart
(Lake Simcoe)
ICE
is as clear and pure as if you cut it yourself—which is why we say
Order Now
BELLE EWART ICE CO.
37 Yonge St.
Phones M. 1947, M. 14, M. 2933

DOCTORS
find in their practice that PRESCRIPTIONS filled at our store always produce the results sought for.
HANSON'S DRUG STORE
444 SPADINA AVENUE
TORONTO - - ONT.

PETER BRADY, MILLIONAIRE

By OSCAR PARKER

"I'M no genius, but I generally find a way to get what I want. Perhaps one reason is that I never let anybody know what I want till I get it."

A stout, well-knit frame, rather under-sized, short, thick neck, bullet-shaped head, clean-shaven face, thin, curling hair, turning iron-grey, alert, restless eyes, a quick, nervous manner, a man of few words, but of singularly persuasive speech—such was Peter Brady at fifty. Some of his earliest speculations, in which he laid the foundations of his big fortune, would be worth telling. They exhibited much of the audacity and all the sureness of touch and self-reliance of his later and more magnificent *coups*, even if on a smaller scale; but my first acquaintance with him was made in connection with a clever stroke of business that forms as good an illustration of his style as any incident I could select.

It was in the days of the "oil fever" in Pennsylvania, when fortunes were made in a day. Brady entered the sleeping-car on the train leaving Bellport at midnight going east to Harrisburg and Philadelphia. His confidential clerk accompanied him to the station and entered the car with him, noting down some final instructions.

"Wire me to Philadelphia in the morning if Thompson has signed that contract."

"Continental Hotel, I suppose?"

"Yes; and let Gray know I shall not be in New York before to-morrow night, and to have those bonds ready."

"Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"No. Oh! that little affair of your brother's. Tell him I'll see Tom Scott and get him to ask Cameron to use his influence to get the appointment."

"Thank you very much; it will be the saving of him. Good-night, sir."

"Good-night."

"Who is that man?" I asked a solitary companion, who had also entered the car at Bellport and now shared with me the smoking compartment at the rear, while the negro porter was making up our berths.

"Brady is his name. Peter Brady, worth a mint of money, but as tough a rascal as you'll come across in a twelvemonth."

"He seems glib enough with big names. I suppose by Tom Scott he means the President of the Pennsylvania Railway, and by Cameron the United States Senator."

"Oh, yes, he knows all the thieves going. I wonder what he's up to now?"

"You heard what he said?"

"That is no sign, even of where he's going."

"Berths all ready, gemmen!" said the porter, putting his black face into the smoking compartment at this moment. "Take your ticket, sar, so you won't be disturbed?"

I chose sit up a while longer, and when I did turn in found I could not sleep. A deep, baying snore came from the berth just across the corridor, into which I had seen Mr. Brady vanish. What little I had seen of the man interested me, in spite of the uncomplimentary character I had heard given him, and I fell to speculating about him. After a time I pulled back one of the heavy curtains that swung before my berth, in order to get more air, and lay thinking, occasionally half dozing, for a long time—over two hours, as I afterwards found.

I was disturbed, perhaps by the cessation of the snoring, and opening my eyes, saw Mr. Brady cautiously part his curtains and peer up and down the corridor. Then he got up, slipped on his shoes and coat, and disappeared somewhere forwards. In a few moments I followed suit, and came on my man chatting easily with the negro porter, like old friends.

They both looked up at me in some surprise. I explained my presence by saying that I couldn't sleep, and found my berth hot and stuffy. The train began pulling up as for a station, and the porter left us, returning presently with a small travelling bag and a light overcoat. Acting on a sudden and unreasoned impulse, I told him to fetch my luggage also. As I anticipated, Mr. Brady left the train when it stopped, and I did the same. The porter put our luggage on a seat on the platform, accepted the usual quarter dollar from each of us, grinned, touched his cap, remounted the train, and away it sped again, leaving Mr. Brady and me alone at something after two, on a dark and rather chilly morning.

In all this time not a word had been exchanged between us, but now Brady, who stood with his hands in the pockets of his tightly buttoned covert coat, giving his short, square figure a shake as if he felt the chill, opened the conversation.

"You're an Englishman, aren't you?"

"How did you know?"

"Because you said 'luggage,' and treated the nigger like a man instead of a brute. Do you know this place?"

"I haven't the faintest idea."

"I thought not."

"To tell the truth," said I, "I am an English journalist, and I am travelling for pleasure and for copy. When you boarded the train at Bellport, I got rather a captivating description of you, and at present I am shadowing you, to get what I can out of you."

He kept a penetrating gaze on my face while I was saying this, which certainly did not lack in blunt impudence. I was wondering how he would take it, when a faint smile, a trifle sardonic, came over his lips. "I rather like your style," said he. "If you care to come along with me I'll show you some fun."

I do not need to say that I jumped at the chance. I gave him my name, told him I knew his, and we started perambulating the length of the station platform. "I'm going West," he said, "on a train that stops here in half an hour."

"Back to Bellport?" I asked.

"Yes, and beyond. I have to double on my tracks like this sometimes."

I thought it best not ask questions or show any inquisitiveness. I was fairly launched on the adventure, and was willing to wait for revelations. In due time a train came whistling up to the station, and I followed Mr. Brady into a luxurious private car at the extreme rear, which seemed to be reserved for his special use, as I found only two black servants in possession, and no one else intruded upon us.

"Make yourself at home," said Brady. "There's a sofa you can sleep on, or you can have a berth made up in a jiffy. Have anything to eat or drink?"

I confess to a cocktail, and my companion and host had a cup of coffee strong enough to have kept me awake for the rest of the night. As it was, I did not sleep well, but he, divesting himself of coat, waistcoat and shoes, lay down in a berth that had been prepared for him in advance, and was asleep in thirty seconds after.

When day broke we were travelling through a very wild country, endless forests, with an occasional clearing, and now and then a poverty stricken farm, looking forlorn enough in the heart of the pine woods. Our colored cook served us up a sumptuous breakfast, and when that was disposed of, my host asked me to do him a favor. "I want to know if there is a certain man on this train," said he, "and I don't want to show myself. He's a pock-marked, bloodless-looking chap, with a short, grey beard and a smooth upper lip. His name is Staines. You can saunter through the train and then back again, but don't hurry. We've an hour yet."

I was willing enough to oblige him, and came back in half an hour with my report. "There's a man here who answers to your description. I dropped into an empty seat behind him and heard a man sitting beside him address him as Staines. They were discussing oil-finds chiefly."

The curious sort of light I have seen come into a soldier's eyes on the eve of going into battle flashed from Brady's face, and his whole figure seemed to stiffen and brace itself.

"It's something gained," said he, "to know he is on the job, and that he doesn't suppose I am any nearer than three hundred miles; but he'll suspect if he hears there's a private car on the train, and come snooping around. Do you think you can play up to be host for a bit—an English duke or something doing the States in style, while I retire into obscurity? Say you're visiting the oil-fields for curiosity."

I undertook the part, and Brady gave some instructions to the two negroes and the train conductor as if he owned the whole road, and when we pulled up at a station where a stop was made for breakfast, I sat down in plain view from the station platform, while Brady disappeared in a tiny compartment off the kitchen, which seemed planned for a hiding-place. It could only be reached through the kitchen, and on the outside appeared to be part of that compartment.

The passengers streamed out of the train and across the platform to the dining-room, and presently I saw Staines and his companion among them. The former glanced along the train and stopped abruptly when his eye rested on the private car. Instead of going into breakfast, he sought out the conductor, with whom I saw him in earnest conversation. Then he lounged along the platform, eyed me very attentively as he passed, and soon after I heard him talking to one of the negroes in the rear of the car. The door leading into the main saloon where I was sitting opened and Mr. Staines himself looked in.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said, "you are doing this thing in good style."

"That's my privilege, I believe," I answered.

"What might you be paying for this car per diem now?"

"That's my business," I retorted.

"Well, no offence, sir. I shouldn't mind putting up with you if you are going to the oil-country. I could show you around there considerable."

"Thank you," said I, "I am going for pleasure and curiosity only. I presume you are going on business?"

"Well, there's always a chance to pick up a bit where the chances are so thick."

Staines had got well into the saloon by this time, and now dropped into an easy chair and coolly crossed his legs. I mentally confounded his impudence, but was, nevertheless, not a little amused at it.

"You'll lose your breakfast, won't you?" said I, with a gesture towards the station.

"Oh! that's all right," he replied calmly, "your nigger can broil me a chop or something when we start again," and then he launched out into a description of the country we were going to, the rich finds that were being made every day, and the opportunities thus afforded for any man with a "decent pile behind him to turn up a few hundred thousands before you can wink, sir."

I, meanwhile, was meditating how I could best get rid of him without breeding any suspicions detrimental to Brady's plans.

When the train started again, I determined to take counsel, and, saying I would see the cook about the breakfast for which my uninvited guest had so broadly hinted, I went back to the kitchen and, passing throught it, reported the situation to Brady in his cosy little den.

"The brute won't go!" I explained. "What am I do with him? Pitch him out?"

"You just let him stay," said Brady. "Can you play poker?"

I admitted some amateurish knowledge of the game.

"Well, then, get him to invite his friend into this car and propose a game with 'em. When Jim, th waiter, comes in to lay the cloth for Staine's breakfast the train will be standing, and do you slip out and hustle into the next car forward for all you're worth. Leave the rest to me."

My proposition, when I got back to Staines, seemed to suit that gentleman immensely, and he went to get his friend, who was introduced to me as a Mr. Goodman. Jim produced some cards and counters, and before long we were "ante"-ing and "calling" and "raising," and generally disporting ourselves as if poker were the one absorbing occupation of life. My mind was too intent on other matters to play a very skilful hand. The train stopped at two or three little wayside stations, and then again apparently in the very heart of the forest, and presently began backing. Staines seemed to have forgotten all about his breakfast, he was so absorbed in the game. "Your call," he said to his friend, whom I had found by this time was a lawyer.

"Two cards," said Goodman, "and I straddle the blind."

"Breakfast ready, sir," Jim announced, as he entered with a spotless cloth over his arm, and I knew this was the signal for me to act.

"Curse the breakfast!" muttered Staines. "I'll go a fiver better."

"I'm out of this hand," said I. "Excuse me a minute," and I walked forward, opened the door into the front compartment and closed it, dashed out and over the platforms of the two rear cars, while a train hand was uncoupling the private car. The next moment we started again, and Brady stepped up beside me, where I stood watching the private car now being rapidly left behind, until it disappeared as the train swung round a curve. We had parted from it in about as desolate a spot as it was possible to conceive, with Staines and Goodman calmly playing out their game. What the calm would end in when they discovered, as they soon must, how they had been literally and figuratively "left," I could only imagine.

"He held options to buy fifty thousand acres of rich territory," explained Mr. Brady, with a ruminating air, "for a song, and his options expire at noon to-day. He'll be late; I'm sorry for him, but I don't see how I can help him now."

"How did you get here without Staines seeing you?" I queried.

"Easy enough," said he, with a shrug and a short, contemptuous laugh, "I got down by the back platform and crept along the track close under the car. I had sent a note by Jim to the conductor to telegraph in my name to Harrisburg for authority to leave my car at the siding, and we got a reply at one of the stations we stopped at. There's no

(*Concluded on page* 20.)

The suit values offered at twenty dollars this season are a credit to the house of Fashion-Craft.
Fancy stripes and checks in all the new shades of greens, tans and greys.

ONCE IN FASHION-CRAFT CLOTHES, ALWAYS IN THEM.

Once a man gets into Fashion-Craft clothes, he wants no others.

Our customers are so well-suited, that they become our permanent asset.

We would'nt advertise at all, if it was'nt to get *you*, or some other man, to try a *first* suit of Fashion-Craft.

Another "ad" or invitation to our Shop won't be needed by either of you.

You'll watch for our new season's opening, and come to us always on a standing invitation.

Fashion-Craft

PETER BELLINGER, Prop.,
Manning Arcade, 22 King St. W., Toronto.

DEPRECIATION IN STOCKS

never worries Cook's bathers, for when one indulges in a Turkish and Russian Bath at Cook's once or twice a week feels good all the time and cannot feel otherwise.
If you are feeling out of sorts, by all means visit Cook's at once and get right. They are open day and night; excellent sleeping accommodation and rooms for those remaining all night.
Dainty Bill of Fare Served at All Hours.
202-204 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

SAVE YOUR FACE
It is well worth while. Don't let your cheeks get rough or red, or your lips chapped, when you can so easily prevent it by using
CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM
It will keep your skin fresh and soft and beautiful in spite of winds and sun. 25 cents at your druggist's.
E. G. WEST & CO. - - TORONTO

Another Cash Prize Contest

ORANGE MEAT

Announces a New Prize Contest
MORE PRIZES THAN THE LAST
The FIRST PRIZE will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of
Fifty-Two Dollars Cash
Equal to One Dollar Per Week Every Week During Lifetime
A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash
Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each
Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each
Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each
Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each
One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each
CONDITIONS are similiar to the last Contest, except that all Orange Meat Carton Bottoms must be sent in on or before November 30th, 1909.
Full particulars on private post card in every package of Orange Meat. If you enter this contest, complete the blank space below with your name and address, cut it out and mail it to Orange Meat, Kingston, Ont., it will count equal to ten carton bottoms.

To ORANGE MEAT, KINGSTON.
I desire to enter your prize contest which matures November 30, 1909.
Full name .....
Address .....
15 .....

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

SATURDAY NIGHT, LIMITED, Proprietors.

FREDERICK PAUL, Editor.

SATURDAY NIGHT is a twenty-page illustrated paper, published weekly and devoted to its readers. It aims to be a wholesome paper for healthy people.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Telephone { Private Branch Exchange connects with all Departments. } Main { 6640 6641

EASTERN BRANCH OFFICE:
Board of Trade Building, (Tel. Main 2580) MONTREAL

"TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT" is on sale in England at the principal news stands in London, Manchester, Liverpool and Southampton, controlled by W. H. Smith & Son, and Wyman & Co., News Vendors.

Subscriptions to points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms:

One Year	$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50

Postage to European and other foreign countries $1.00 per year extra.

Entered as second-class matter March 6th, 1908, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3rd 1879.

Advertisements—Advertising rates furnished on application. We advertisements but those of a reputable character will be inserted.

Vol. 22 Toronto, Canada, June 19, 1909. No. 36

!?· Points About People ·?!

W. L. M. King's Quick Jump.

IN cleaning out his desk a few days ago an official at the Parliament Buildings in Queen's Park, Toronto, was surprised to come across a paper which proved to be an application made some eleven years ago by Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King for a subordinate position under the Ontario Government.

W. L. M. King didn't get the job he was after, but the official who came across his application was struck with the swiftness with which that gentleman has since come to the front. Had Mr. King got the job he was then after he might not have become Minister of Labor in the Laurier Cabinet.

In the meantime many of the officials to whom Mackenzie King would have looked up had he got his job eleven years ago are still merely civil servants on fair salaries under the Provincial government.

Sir Hibbert Played No Favorites.

A LARGE body of people, and some members of Parliament, would be glad to see Sir Hibbert Tupper back in public life, whether leading the Opposition, or assisting Mr. Borden in his forlorn hope.

Resentment is cherished in very few quarters against this ex-Minister, who, both in Parliament and in the outside administration of his department, cared little what enemies he made. Perhaps he strained the letter of the regulations occasionally, but he played no favorites. When Minister of Marine he was in high disfavor in St. John, because he insisted that the ferry from the east to the west side of the harbor, less than a third of a mile of smooth water, must carry boats and life preservers.

Sir Hibbert married a daughter of ex-Chief Justice Macdonald, of Nova Scotia, another of whose daughters is the wife of the Rev. Louis Jordan, formerly pastor of St. James Square Presbyterian church, Toronto. Soon after the younger Tupper became Minister of Justice, Judge Macdonald visited Ottawa and called upon his son-in-law. He found the latter busy in his office, but ventured to interrupt him, with the greeting of an affectionate relative. Sir Hibbert's response was to ask his father-in-law how he presumed to be absent from his province without leave.

"I didn't think that was necessary," said the Chief Justice.

"I do," said the Minister of Justice, and it is not recorded that there was any less harmony in the family circle thereafter than previously.

Humors of the Sham Fight.

WITH the opening of Niagara camp and the other assemblages of the militia that take place every June in various parts of the province come the humors of the sham fight. The matter of deciding the victors in such an event and apportioning the slain is a matter of extreme difficulty. But two or three years ago the general officer commanding became so exasperated at the theoretical recklessness of the various colonels who were charging wildly at impregnable positions that he called off the battle ere it was well begun and set the men at the plain business of marching and countermarching. Asked his reasons for the peremptory order, the Chief, who had seen some real fighting, replied that had he not done so every man on each side would have been in a short time theoretically dead. In fact most of them did not know they were dead, and merely thought they were taking healthful exercise.

Some years ago a sham fight which was not quite such a fiasco was held at High Park, Toronto. One of the companies of the Highlanders was at that time commanded by Major Currie, M.P., who now resides in Collingwood. The dauntless Jack, as he was then universally known, made a brave sortie on his own account against a heavily fortified ridge which the specifications declared was impregnable to a frontal attack, it being left to the initiative of the officers to devise a flanking operation. The gallant Currie proceeded to lead his men against the guns under a heavy fire of blank cartridges in a venture as reckless as the charge of the six hundred at Sebastopol. Suddenly an aide came riding at breakneck speed and shouted:

"Withdraw your men; the judges order you from the field."

"Why?" said the panting officer who had been rushing up hill at the head of his company.

"Because you are annihilated," was the response. "No force on earth could capture such a position in such a way."

"I refuse to be annihilated," said Currie, and proceeded with his charge.

Thrice Blessed.

THAT all the nine hundred or so Celestials doing laundry work in Toronto were not coolies in their own land was oddly impressed upon a young teacher in the Metropolitan Sunday School the other afternoon. Trying to demonstrate the meaning of the word "vocation" to her Chinese class she indicated with a nod and glance a bright little lad sitting at the opposite side of the study table and asked:

"Now Lee Ling, for instance, was he a laundryman in China?"

Fine scorn showed itself in the straightened shoulders and indignant tone accompanying the reply of her pupils:

"Lee Ling? No! Lee Ling got three mothers!"

Which being interpreted meant that Lee Ling's father was a man of considerable wealth in China, and could afford the luxury of three wives. The laws of the Japanese Empire are very strict regarding plural marriages, and insist that citizens must show themselves able to stand the additional expense before taking unto themselves more than one wife. Mandarins are allowed thirteen.

Hon. Dr. Montague's Oratory.

THOUGH Hon. Dr. Montague, once the silver-tongued orator of Ontario, is seldom heard in his native land, he occasionally is heard at gatherings in cities across the line whither he travels in pursuit of business. Only recently he delighted a newly formed organization of expatriated Canadians in Louisville, Kentucky, who have formed a Maple Leaf Club, with the graceful utterances that used to win votes for the Government in the palmy days of the Conservative party. He touched on many themes, and one of his quips on the subject of the suffragettes was not half bad. He said: "The suffragettes have paraded London in the daytime with lanterns. Diogenes in his time paraded the streets in the daytime with a lantern. He was looking for a man."

Speaking of the American migration to Western Canada and alluding to the fact that some were dissatisfied, he said: "It is impossible to satisfy some people; they would be dissatisfied if they were to secure a homestead and a pre-emption within the walls of the city whose streets are paved with gold. Their first work would be to secure a release from their homestead duties to listen to the choir, hear Noah tell his marvellous story of the flood, or learn the true inwardness of the story of Jonah and the whale."

In fact, reading his speech one is tempted to wish that Dr. Montague were back at Ottawa once more to enliven the rather prosaic proceedings of the House of Commons.

Worries of a General Secretary.

REV. W. T. GUNN, the General Secretary of the Congregational Church of Canada, kicked very emphatically the other day at being made an information bureau and a general convenience for visiting members of his denomination.

"A minister came to my house one night," he told the Congregational Union held here last week, 'and informed me he wished to stay for the night. Next morning he left without leaving any address. A few minutes later, a telegram arrived which said: 'I'm waiting at the Union Station—Julia.' Of course Julia was his wife. So in pity for the poor lady, I hustled down there and began a four hours' hunt for someone answering the wife's description. At last I came across what I thought was the right woman and shook her hand effusively.

"Thank Goodness!" I exclaimed, "your troubles are over at last."

"She gave me one determined and surprised look.

"'This man ain't my husband,' she cried. So I turned in my tracks and fled.

"I had made a mistake. Two minutes later in came the real husband and on his arm was Julia, his wife. He had met her at the station just after she despatched the telegram, and while I was worrying my heart out, they were calmly eating luncheon up town. Oh, the worries of a general secretary are never at an end."

HON. I. B. LUCAS
Member of the Ontario Legislature for Centre Grey, who was recently sworn in as a member of the Whitney Cabinet without portfolio, in place of the late Dr. Willoughby. Mr. Lucas was born in Warwick township, Lambton county, in 1865. He has sat in the Legislature since 1898. He practises law in Markdale, Ont.

Shrapnel From Niagara.

Anecdotes Gathered at the Big Muster of Soldiers in Camp across the Lake.

—By "Gunner"

MAJOR DRUM, height a little over five feet, and circumference about the same, "a real jolly little fellow and keen as a razor at his work," is the Sanitary Officer at the Camp. And over at the Camp office is Sergeant's Trump, height six feet three, and a bit slender. They made a very odd couple as they unconsciously stood nearby together on the Common.

"Ah, there's the Trump and there's the Drum," said the Headquarters wit. "If we only had the angel Gabriel here now there'd be a resurrection or something."

One of the party slipped away and returned in a few seconds with a private who stood to attention and saluted.

"Want me, sir?" said the stranger.

"Who are you?"

"Gabriel,—Private Adelard Gabriel, one of the cooks, sir."

In the general laugh, the Headquarters wit had to admit that he was outwitted. Gabriel denied his angelic identity and tried to guess where the joke was.

Those Tramelled Trams.

LIEUT. COL. SEPTIMUS DENISON, chief of staff at Niagara, and seventh son of the famous Toronto family, was once a City Father. It was not so very long ago, either. But aldermen come and aldermen go with such rapidity that few people remember who made city by-laws twenty years or so back in Toronto's history.

One of these city builders was Alderman Septimus Denison, of St. Somebody's Ward. He soon dropped the business of municipal politics and became an officer of the permanent force, taking out a commission in the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry.

However, during his short aldermanic career our

GENERAL COTTON AND HIS HOBBY.
The Commander at Niagara showing some of the products of his camera.

subject made a distinct impression on a gentleman who is now editor of a Toronto evening paper. Not very long ago, and since Col. Denison has been Chief of Staff of Western Ontario, this editor felt called upon to editorialize a scathing rebuke to the Toronto military authorities for using the word "TRAMS" instead of "street cars" in an order dealing with a church parade.

"If that true Canadian, Colonel Septimus Denison had penned that order," the editorial concluded, "he would never have used such twaddling old English army officer talk as 'trams.'"

All of which read very complimentary to Colonel Denison. But those who saw the original order knew that it was signed "Septimus J. A. Denison, Lieut.-Col., Chief of Staff."

Ever since then the Colonel has been wondering whether the joke was on himself, or his friend the editor.

An "International" Incident.

THE difference between the uniform of the 12th United States Infantry and the Royal Canadian Dragoons is largely a matter of buttons. Both wear the karkhi more than any other color of clothing; both wear peak caps, and both wear puttees. The principal distinguishing feature is the button of the jacket; those of the Canuck regulars being of bright brass, while the Yankees' buttons are of dull bronze.

The Twelfth are stationed at Fort Niagara, across the river, and in the evening many of them come over to fraternize with their brothers-in-arms. Also, the country around Fort Niagara has "gone dry."

This similarity of dress and spirit of comradeship—aided and abetted a little by other spirits—resulted in some trouble for a young Canadian officer. He was in charge of the picquet, and was new at the business. He scarcely knew another uniform outside that of his own country corps. He halted his picquet squad in front of a Niagara, Ont., bar which was crowded with soldiers just before closing hour the other night. Then he boldly walked in and ordered them all back to camp, as it was his duty to do—by the book.

They all finished their drinks and straggled out—except one man in karkhi.

"Well, aren't you going?" demanded the stripling lieutenant.

The man grinned like a Chesire cat, by way of reply. The drinks had been just enough to make him jolly. This riled the young officer who felt that his authority was being ignored.

"If you don't get out right now, I'll put you under arrest."

Still more grins.

The bartender started to explain something, but the Lieutenant wouldn't listen. He summoned a corporal's guard.

"Take him out" he commanded.

The offender did not need any taking. He just grimaced some more and went along with his captors without the least trouble. All the way over to the Canadian camp he marched between the files of the picquet; not a very straight course, at times, but fairly steady, under the circumstances. When they got to the camp guard-tent, the picquet lieutenant summoned the sergeant of the guard to take over the prisoner.

The sergeant gasped.

"Why, sir, this fellow's an American soldier."

"Nonsense," said the Lieutenant.

"Well, here it is, sir," pointed out the Sergeant, turning up the collar of the "prisoner's" jacket, and reading, "12th U.S. Infantry."

Then did the youthful officer himself escort his captive the weary two miles down to the ferry dock, pay his fare for the trip across the river and get him to promise to make "no fuss about it."

SETTING UP THE MILITARY OVENS FOR COOKING.

And now, when his comrades in the mess speak of "international incidents" Lieutenant Jumps-at-Conclusions makes his exit without so much as "excuse me."

Looks Like Lots of People.

"HE looks so much like President Taft."

"No, he looks like the Governor of Georgia."

Brigadier General Cotton was the "he" referred to and the General begins to think he is a much looked like man. Last year, while on the way to Niagara Camp, somebody suggested that he might be President Roosevelt.

Being the "big gun" of the Camp, General Cotton is, of course the target for all the camera fiends. And being something of a photographer himself he has more patience with the picture takers than most people have. The General frequently has his kodak, with him in the holster of his saddle. In fact, his attachment to the art of photography seems to indicate that he thinks the camera may be mightier than the sword sometimes.

Gun Grease, Not Pork Fat.

THERE are brand new rifle ranges at Niagara Camp this year and brand new Ross rifles to shoot on them. But with all that, this combination of newness was the cause of some trouble—nearly a mutiny in fact—in a rural company which went up to the ranges to shoot, one day this week. The incident recalls one of the theories of the Indian mutiny, that the Hindoo soldiers revolted because they were supplied with greased cartridges.

But at Niagara this week it was greased rifles that caused the trouble. The rifles the men shoot with on the ranges, be it remembered, are not the rifles with which they learn the "shoulder arms" and sundry other "goose steps." Mark II. Ross rifles, with Mark III. sights are handed to the men when they get to the rifle ranges.

Now these pet weapons, have been well greased and packed during the winter. It so happened that in a squad from an infantry corps which came up to shoot were four orthodox Jews, who chanced each to get rifles with considerable winter's grease still sticking to them.

"Pork fat," said one of them immediately.

The three others dropped the "unclean" things like hot pokers. No persuasion on the part of their sergeant could induce them to take them up again. They did not explain their objection very clearly and for awhile it looked as if there might be a young insurrection.

Finally, however, with the help of an officer, they were convinced that the grease on their rifles was not even a distant relative of the detested pig, and they went on with their shooting.

MILITIAMAN PERFORMING HIS TOILET.

AN example of having "greatness thrust upon" one was noticed a few days ago at the Parliament Buildings in Queen's Park, Toronto.

One of the men who show visitors about the official home of Ontario's legislators brought his company of visitors in the course of their trip through the buildings to the outer door of the office of Premier Whitney.

"Here's the premier's office," said the "guide."

Just then Horace Wallis, secretary to Premier Whitney, came out from the office of his chief on some matter of business.

"My," remarked one of the ladies of the party of visitors, "isn't the Premier a young man?"

THE HANDSOME HAMONIC

THIS is a year of centenaries, and among the many being celebrated or talked about is that of steam navigation in Canada. The first home-built steam boat put in commission on this continent was constructed and launched at Montreal in 1809, to the order of John Molson. Its engines and boilers were made at Three Rivers, Quebec, whereas the machinery for Fulton's first steamer, launched on the Hudson River in 1807, was of English construction. And just to show that Canadians are still to the fore in the matter of transportation by water, the Northern Navigation Company of Collingwood last Saturday sent out from that port the finest vessel on the upper lakes—the good ship Hamonic. The boat was built and equipped by the Collingwood Shipbuilding Company, an enterprise of which the whole country may be proud. There is nothing too big in the line of shipbuilding for the Collingwood company to undertake, as anyone can tell by looking over the Hamonic.

NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.'S NEW STEAMER, HAMONIC.

H. H. GILDERSLEEVE
Manager Northern Navigation Co.

The first Canadian steamer—Molson's little Accommodation—was a boat of about 40 tons, with a 75-foot keel and a length of deck of 85 feet. On her first trip, from Montreal to Quebec, on November 1, 1809, her average speed was under five miles an hour. The Hamonic is 365 feet over all, with an extreme breadth of 50 feet, and her gross tonnage is 5,000. She has accommodation for 475 passengers, officers and crew to the number of 110, and an immense quantity of freight. Her engines are capable of developing 7,000 horse power, and she will be able to make 22 or 23 miles an hour. On Saturday's trip, of course, she ran slowly, never faster than fifteen miles an hour, but at that rate she moved with scarcely a vibration.

It is to be regretted that that prince of good fellows and most modest and kindly of philanthropists, H. C. Hammond, late president of the Northern Navigation Company, could not have lived to see the ship which was named for him. He would have been proud of it. The vessel is more like an ocean liner than a lake steamer. There are five decks, and when one has made the circuit of the promenade deck seven times he has walked a mile. The saloons, lounges, and dining-room are extraordinarily roomy, and the bathrooms and general conveniences are of the most modern character. But the boat is more than large and convenient. It is beautiful in its lines and in all the details of its finishing and furnishing, which are in excellent taste throughout. The observation room on the shade deck is particularly handsome, finished in oak, stained a rich green. Here are most comfortable divans and chairs and a built-in piano at one end. And here one can sit, protected from the weather if one chooses, and from any part of the room enjoy an unobstructed view of the scenery on all sides through the large plate glass windows. This room at night makes an excellent ballroom or concert hall. The sleeping rooms are very neat and comfortable. Opening off the grand saloon are a number of extra large staterooms, and in addition to these are eight cabins de luxe, luxuriously furnished and having private baths and wardrobes. From every standpoint the Hamonic marks the opening of a new era in navigation on the upper lakes.

W. J. SHEPPARD
President N. N. Co.

C. H. NICHOLSON
Traffic Manager N. N. Co.

C. A. MACDONALD
Comptroller N. N. Co.

Not so many years ago two comparatively small steamboat companies had their headquarters at Collingwood. They were known as the "white" and the "black" lines, and keen rivalry existed between them. Then came amalgamation and the beginning of the present Northern Navigation Company's fine fleet. The Collingwood boats in those days were neither large nor ornate. The City of Collingwood was, if the writer's memory serves him, the first vessel of the fleet to approach modern standards. Then the Majestic became the flagship, and later the fine steel ship Huronic, only to be outclassed by the Hamonic. The rapid strides of the company were been made possible by the establishment some years ago of the Collingwood Shipbuilding Company, in whose yards steel ships as fine as are required, or may be required in the future, can be turned out with the utmost skill and expedition.

With the growth of the Northern Navigation Company it has become something more than a local concern. This year the president is Mr. W. J. Sheppard, of Waubaushene; Capt. H. H. Gildersleve, of Collingwood, is manager; Mr. C. H. Nicholson, of Sarnia, is traffic manager; and Mr. C. A. Macdonald, of Collingwood, is comptroller. The company's stock is held by men in Toronto and many other places, and the line has become the great feeder of lake traffic for the Grand Trunk Railway System. The Hamonic will not ply in and out of the port of Collingwood, but between Sarnia and Duluth.

The trial trip of the new boat was made under the joint auspices of the G.T.R. and the N.N. Co., and practically all the general officers of both companies were on hand to emphasize the importance of the event, and to extend a royal welcome to their guests. Among the Grand Trunk officials were Mr. Charles M. Hays, general manager and vice-president; Mr. W. E. Davis, general traffic manager; Mr. G. T. Bell, general passenger agent; Mr. J. D. Macdonald, district passenger agent; Mr. H. R. Charlton, publicity agent; Messrs. A. B. Atwater, A. E. Beckett, L. C. Sanley, G. W. Alexander, C. B. Filgiano, W. G. Brownles, H. G. Kelly, Wm. McNab, M. S. Blaiklock, W. D. Robb, J. Coleman, Fred. Price, W. W. Ashold, H. E. Whittenberger, W. R. Tiffin, C. C. Cunningham, F. W. Egan, J. W. Kneeshaw, J. W. Loud, C. A. Hays, J. E. Quick, J. J. Graybill, and E. W. Smith. All the Northern Navigation Company officials were on board.

The guests included newspaper men from the leading cities and towns of Ontario, and several from Montreal and Quebec, most of them being accompanied by their wives. Hon. W. J. Hanna, Hon. Frank Cochrane, and Hon. Jas. S. Duff, were also on board. The party, numbering about three hundred and fifty, left Toronto by special train at eight o'clock on Saturday morning, arriving at Collingwood at 12.30. Soon after the Hamonic steamed out with her load of admiring passengers. Owen Sound was reached in the afternoon, where a short stop was made. Then the steamer sailed down Lake Huron for Sarnia, arriving there at 12.30 on Sunday. There another special train was waiting, and the excursionists reached Toronto again at 7.30 that evening, having made the circuit of western Ontario in the most enjoyable fashion that could be imagined. The weather was delightful, the service and meals both on the train and on the boat were as fine as could be desired, and it will be a long time before the guests on that trip will cease talking of the handsome Hamonic and the handsome manner in which they were entertained when she made her trial trip.

The newspaper men on board subscribed $250 for a silver centrepiece for the steamer, the presentation being made as the Hamonic approached Sarnia. And among those replying on behalf of the company was the genial and capable skipper of the boat, Captain Foote.

An Unconventional Don.

NOW that the days of Commencement exercises and graduations and scholarships are with us again, and the noise of the new B.A. is heard in the land, the Rhodes Scholarship becomes an interesting subject and the lucky candidate objects of attention. One is also reminded of former Rhodes Scholars and their subsequent fortunes. And in this connection a number of good stories are told of C. W. Rose, one of the earliest and also one of the most successful of the men who went from Canada to Oxford. Rose was a McGill graduate, and went to England with a very brilliant academic record. His career there has more than fulfilled his early promise, for he has risen to be a Don of Exeter College. But he is remarkable for more than his scholarly attainments, and he is as well known at Oxford for his eccentricities of manner as for his learning. And some of the stories told of him would certainly indicate that he is a very unconventional Don.

One story is to the effect that Lady Jersey, who has always taken a great interest in the Rhodes Scholarships, decided to entertain the Rhodes students. But before sending out the invitation cards, which seem to have been very elaborate, she wrote to Dr. Parkin, one of the Rhodes trustees, asking him to send her the names of those who would attend. Rose was written on the subject, and not long after Dr. Parkin received a post-card from him with the following simple legend: "Come on, Mickie, with your card." He was notified that no such answer as this could be forwarded to Lady Jersey, and his explanation was that he was writing to a fellow-countryman and there was no need of formality.

Another story tells how he turned up at an Oxford convocation, at which he was to read a paper, in a costume so unconventional that he was turned back. Instead of the morning coat and the white tie and the rest of the equipment sacred to such occasions, he wore a strange array, one item of which is said to have been a red flannel shirt. When they told him that he could not be admitted in such a costume, he cooly replied that they could not do without him as he was to read a paper. But they finally managed to convince him that he would not be allowed to read his paper unless he changed his clothes—which he did.

A story which is almost too good to be true, is to the effect that a nervous old Don who was to examine Rose, was warned beforehand to be very careful as Rose was a Canadian and carried side-arms. He was told that if he saw Rose make a sudden move for his hip-pocket, his best plan was to get under the table. Rose is a nervous man in manner and during the examination he was continually putting his hands in his pockets. Every time he did so the old Don shook with terror. The story also states that for fear of arousing the anger of so dangerous a man the examiner asked nothing but the simplest questions, so that Rose passed brilliantly. But even this precaution did not save the old Don from nervous shocks. At one point Rose put his hand in his pocket and made a clicking noise, either with a pen-knife or a bunch of keys. Instantly the Don, who thought he was cocking a pistol, threw up his hands in approved western style.

After Rose became a Don it seems that he was one morning walking along the Isis, when he was accosted by one of the rowing-coaches. The coach needed another man for one of the boats, and as Rose looked likely he ordered him to go down and get to work.

"You evidently don't know who I am, my good fellow," said Rose. "I am the very latest thing in Dons."

Rose's father is a Methodist minister at Winnipeg. Rose himself, however, seems to be of very High church and Tory principles. It is said that when he last visited his family in Winnipeg he used to expatiate on "The absurdity of the tenets of Methodism," and also on "the exploded fallacies of democracy," to the probable edification of the Methodists and democrats among whom he happened to be staying. Rose's theory is that the world should be governed by an "oligarchy of the wise and strong."

But with all his eccentricities of manner and opinion it must be remembered that the Canadian scholar is a man of splendid mental endowments and very great learning. His success at Oxford has been most remarkable, and as he is still a very young man there should be a brilliant future before him.

A Clergyman's Experience.

A PROMINENT Presbyterian clergyman of Toronto had a rather disconcerting experience last week. He is very dutiful in the rather onerous business of parish visiting, and he makes it his usual custom to close the visit with a few minutes of extempore prayer in company with the person he is calling upon. The other day he called upon a lady whose husband, while not a gambler, likes to "dope" the races for intellectual exercise and to lay an occasional bet with the handbooks.

On this particular afternoon he happened to be at home and while the minister was down stairs talking on religious topics with his wife, he, unconscious of who was calling, was in his den upstairs studying the entries. Suddenly an impluse struck him to consult with a betting friend over the phone and compare notes on "the ponies." He ran down stairs and called him up, the phone being located in the room next to the parlor. The minister and the lady had just knelt down to beseech a blessing on the household when this was what greeted their ears:

"Say, do you think that dog can win on a mud-track? He won once at Latonia at thirty to one; but the brute has never done a thing since." And more to the same effect in the vernacular of the race track.

The prayer was brought to a speedy conclusion, but the parson, who is a good fellow, saw the humor of the situation and has not yet preached a sermon denouncing the race-track.

The Numerous Children of "The Ward."

ANYONE who takes a stroll through old St. John's ward in the early evening on these pleasant June days must be astonished at the enormous number of children of foreign nationalities to be seen nightly, romping about and shouting in unknown tongues and apparently having "a whale of a time" despite their poverty and the close quarters in which they are confined for the better part of the year. The court interpreter is authority for the statement that the mothers of these children, who by the way are almost universally kind to little ones after their own lights never bother about them until bed-time. They have so many of them that it is rather a difficult matter to count the line up at meal-time, which is rather an informal function, and if a child does not turn up they do not worry. They are reasonably certain that its humble wants are being satisfied elsewhere, for these children are reared in the school of frugality.

THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF MRS. ASQUITH.

The other night a lost child of Jewish extraction was crying on the street and taken to Agnes Street Police station, the repository of such strays. A ward resident came into the station on another mission and the seargant asked him if he knew whose youngster it was. The man looked it over critically and then said in his broken accent:

"I dink it's mine, but I dond know; I'll bring de Missis down; she'll know."

Some time ago a newspaper man had a somewhat similar experience while walking with his wife on Queen's avenue, which adjoins "the ward." A little foreign child was sobbing, obviously lost and unable to make people understand. The couple decided to take the little one over into the heart of the foreign district where its parents might perhaps be located. They met a Jewish peddler and asked him if he knew who it belonged to.

"Why it's my little boy," he exclaimed. And then after picking him up he hesitated a moment and added: "No it aind either; but I'll take him along; I guess he belongs to my cousin Singer."

The Prince and Princess of Belgium are among the most versatile of royalties. The Princess, who was the Duchess Elizabeth of Bavaria, is a fully qualified doctor of medicine and a playwriter. She has also the reputation of being the best dressed princess in Europe, and most of her beautiful gowns are designed entirely by herself. Moreover, she has founded a hospital, started a training school for cooks, and, every now and then, offers prizes for the best dishes made. Then she has endeared herself to both rich and poor through her social work in Brussels. The prince is also of a literary bent and has written more than one clever book. He is said to have a democratic outlook on life, and studies earnestly politics and the government of nations. He is also one of the best shots in Europe, has travelled widely, and is intensely interested in aeronautics. At present he is on an extensive tour in the Congo.

Prince Ito is said to have resigned his position as Japanese Resident General in Korea. The appointment of Viscount Sone, the president Vice Resident General, to succeed Prince Ito in Korea is said to be certain, and that post, then vacated, will not be filled immediately. It is understood that while some changes in the method of administering Korean affairs have been agreed upon, the general policy will be that followed by Prince Ito for the past two years.

THE GOWNS THAT DISTURBED ENGLAND.

GOWNS have made trouble in homes before this, but it is seldom that a few gowns occasion a national rumpus. That, however, is what the dresses shown in the accompanying pictures did in England. They look sufficiently innocent, and in masculine eyes a trifle dowdy. But they started a discussion which has not died out yet. For these are some of the notorious gowns that Mrs. Asquith, wife of the British Premier, displayed to her friends at No. 10 Downing street, with the assistance of their creator, Porier, the Parisian costumer, and some *mannequins*. Poor Mrs. Asquith knew not what she did. She probably thought that she had invented a novel and interesting form of entertainment for ladies. But she awoke next day to find herself infamous—in the opposition press. The whole country was informed of this traitorous endeavor to encourage the foreign manufacturer at the expense of those at home, and there was a great deal said about the abuse of positions of influence. Then the comic papers got busy, one wag dubbing the Premier's residence "No. 10 Gowning street." And the story has not died yet. The moral which every economical husband would draw from this is the danger of expensive gowns, especially those of Parisian creation.

MOTORS and MOTORING

THE Ontario Motor League is taking steps to prevent recurrence of complaints of careless driving by automobile tourists from the United States. Visiting tourists are not always familiar with the automobile law in this country, and consequently some of them have taken liberties.

The secretary of the League has issued a summarized statement of the law in condensed form which he is supplying to the collectors of customs at the various ports of entry along the border. These cards will be distributed to automobile tourists entering Canada, and will serve to point out to them very clearly the laws governing automobiles here. The penalties recently provided for flagrant violation of the Motor Vehicles Act are defined.

With this information in their hands, it is expected that American tourists will show full regard for the rights of users of the highways. It is stated that some of them have been the principal cause of complaint previously; the Canadian owners, through the work of the League, have become thoroughly familiarized with the law, and are said to be living up to it.

* * *

In London a great deal of "week-ending" is done with hired cars. Perhaps not unnaturally, the prospect of a run through the country and arrival at a seaside hotel in a smart motor appeals to a large number of people. It has still sufficient novelty about it, and it is always effective in the impression it creates. One or two of the big hotel syndicates even run their own cars at a reduced cost for the pleasure of week-end visitors from town, as little as two guineas for the run being charged for this inducement to patronize their establishments.

* * *

In London, theatre-going in hired cars is rapidly growing in favor, and special theatre terms are offered by nearly all the car-letting firms. These range from fifteen shillings a night to two guineas, and add a luxury to theatre-parties which is always appreciated.

* * *

The Park motor regulations in London, which prohibit the entrance of petrol cars into Hyde Park during the fashionable carriage hours, bring a large call upon the electric motors which are on hire. It is an open question whether the permits granted by the Office of Works to "approved" owners of electric vehicles should be extended to hired cars. Nevertheless, such is the case, and it constitutes one of the strange anomalies of motoring in England; for while the man who owns a high-speed petrol landaulet, and maintains it at a heavy annual cost, is excluded from "carriage parade," it is open to anyone to hire an electric-brougham for the comparatively insignificant sum of from five to seven shillings an hour, and enjoy all the distinction of being seen "motoring in the Park."

* * *

The pathfinders for the Glidden tour, which takes place next month, have completed their work, and the details of the course and the conditions of the contest are now available. Arthur M. Jervis, writing in Motor for June, declares that the contest will in every respect be "larger and better than any before." He says in detail:

"It will be a longer tour in point of mileage and of time duration. It will go into new fields and be less of a circuit than heretofore, covering a greater stretch of country in one direction than any other A. A. A. tour in which the Glidden trophy has figured. The tour to St. Louis, in 1904, is the only one comparable to that of this year and that was not a contest. There are more prizes at stake than ever before, and the conditions under which they are offered make stronger the incentive to compete. There are three trophies for the 1909 contestants, and each will go to an individual. The rules have been revised so as to be more exacting, making the contest in some respects a little more severe and difficult, while on the other hand there never was so much promise of lavish entertainment along the route. These are of a character calculated to make the tour resemble a triumphant procession.

"For the first time since the Glidden trophy was offered, the mileage of the contest for it will, this year, be somewhat in excess of 2,000 miles. The elapsed time of the tour will be eighteen days, which is three days more than in former years, while the actual running-time will number fourteen days, the daily mileage being slightly more in the average."

The contestants will start from Detroit on the morning of July 12, and are expected to stop each night at the following cities: Kalamazoo, Chicago, Madison, La Crosse, Indianapolis, Fort Dodge, Omaha, Kearney, Julesburg, Denver, Hugo, Oakley, Salina, and Kansas City. The two Sundays will be spent at Minneapolis and Denver. The soil of ten States will be touched upon. The scenery, however, will be inferior to that which has been visible in former tours, when the route led generally through the mountain resorts of Eastern States. For several days the contestants will traverse an unpicturesque prairie country. In the far West there will be long stretches when few towns will be entered.

AUTOMOBILES AT THE BLUEBONNETS RACE MEET, MONTREAL.

It is notable that the Glidden trophy this year will not go as formerly to a club, nor will it be competed for by teams It will go to the individual contestant who makes the best score, and will be held by him for one year. It is asserted that this new condition has promptly stimulated new interest in the tour, the number of entries at an early date having been exceptionally large. The conditions governing entries are stated as follows:

"Cars competing for the Glidden trophy must consist of a regular touring-chassis, mounted by a full touring-body and carrying four passengers, or equivalent ballast. For the Hower trophy any regular stock chassis, mounted by a runabout body and carrying at least two persons, may compete. Any stock chassis mounted by a miniature tonneau and carrying four persons, or the equivalent ballast, may compete for the Detroit cup. Each class of entrants will have different running schedules, but the penalties will be the same for all."

* * *

An automobile record for Atlantic Ocean travel was made last week, when, according to reports made to the American Automobile Association, nineteen cars were shipped on the French freight steamer Chicago at New York.

"Continental touring seems to be more popular than ever this year," said A. C. Spencer, of the American Express Company, who has charge of the shipment of cars, to the New York Herald. "The steamship companies up to the first week of June have carried as many cars abroad for American tourists as were shipped all last year. The big rush is now over, but early in the fall the shipment of cars to the Mediterranean ports will begin, and it looks as though twice the number of cars will be sent abroad for Continental travel by American owners as compared with a year ago."

That European touring in one's own car is quite the thing to do has been forcibly demonstrated this season by the scores of requests that have been received at the local headquarters of the American Automobile Association from members in all parts of the United States, asking for information regarding touring conditions abroad, and details concerning the best routes for seeing different sections of the country in the most convenient manner.

The shipment of a car abroad has now been robbed of all its difficulties through the arrangement made between the A. A. A. and the express company. As an additional benefit a European touring bureau has been established in Paris, at No. 4 Bis rue Descombes, under the management of M. Victor Breyer, who has a wide knowledge of everything pertaining to European automobiling.

* * *

According to a writer in Motor, the momentum acquired by an automobile travelling ninety miles an hour "would be capable of hurling the car bodily into the air at a vertical distance of 272 feet, or, if the track on which the car was running took an upward incline of forty-five degrees for a few feet and then came to an end, the machine would make a jump of some 545 feet before alighting. This is, in fact, the distance from the 'take-off' to the point where it would strike the road again. In its flight, it would clear the roof of a ten-story office building occupying a full city block, or it would leap over the average church steeple."

* * *

As evidence of the beneficial influence that can be exerted upon a community by automobilists who are careful observers of the law by respecting the rights of their neighbors the following extract from a letter by the Secretary of State of Ohio to Charles Thaddeus Terry, chairman of the A.A.A. Legislative Board, reveals the public sentiment in that State regarding the work of the A.A.A., which is quite similar to that of the ever-alert Ontario Motor League:

"I believe that the Ohio automobile law, which is a comparatively new thing in Ohio, having been in force less than a year, is as well observed and as well enforced as in any other State; and that the records will show a far less percentage of arrests for non-compliance than in any other State. A great amount of the credit for rigid enforcement of this statute is due to the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Automobile clubs, all of which are affiliated with the American Automobile Association, and whose work has been in co-operation with the work of this department."

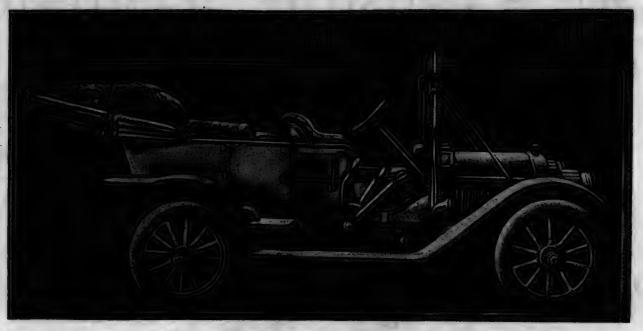
* * *

Official measurements of the Crown Point-Lowell circuit in Indiana, where the Chicago Automobile Club will hold two stripped stock chassis road races this week, have been made by a surveyor, who found that the exact distance around the circuit was 23,274 miles. The Indiana trophy event for light cars on Friday, June 18, will be ten rounds of the circuit, or a total of 23.274 miles. The race for the Cobe cup for big cars will be seventeen rounds of the circuit, or a total distance of 395.66 miles.

PNEUMATIC.

A ROYAL AUTOMOBILIST.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, like his Royal father, is keenly addicted to motoring. The photograph shows his Royal Highness leaving Walmer, after having inspected the Royal Marines, of which he is Colonel-in-Chief.



WHY NOT AVAIL YOURSELF OF THIS REALLY EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY?

It's not often that a manufacturer finds himself in a position to offer such value as *we* are offering just at present.

So great has been the success of our 1909 output that the only cars we have left, for delivery this season, are a few *Demonstrating Cars*, 40 h.p., 4-cylinder machines.

These cars are, to all intents and purposes, as good as new. They've been run only by our own expert men, and have had such care as *improves* a car rather than hurting it.

But the point is they cannot honestly be called *new*—hence we must offer them at a reduced price. Our loss—your opportunity.

You'll have to order soon, as there are but a few, and they're certain to go rapidly.

THE OLDSMOBILE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited

FREDERICK SAGER, Manager — 80 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO

Reo

Here is the car for the man who wants to use it day-in-and-day-out—the car that "side-steps" the repair shop, and is ready for each day's run over any kind of roads. Designed on the right lines, well-built and smooth-running. The "Reo" is a low-priced car, with a low cost of upkeep, yet it gives all the real motoring pleasure that is to be obtained in any car at any price.

Write for our catalogue, and then have a talk with one of the "Reo" agents.

You can do it with a Reo

The car that gets you there and back

REO MOTOR CAR CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
ST. CATHARINES, ONT. 8-29
Agents for Toronto: Brintnell Motor Car, Limited
419-421 Queen Street West.

The Ideal Blend,
Dewar's Whisky
and
Common Sense
105

Fry's MILK Chocolate
PUREST
MOST DELICATE
CHEAPEST

SWEET CAPORAL

CIGARETTES

More sold than all other brands combined

2 in 1
SHOE POLISH
is a leather food as well as the blackest and quickest polish made. Honest dealers give it when asked for.

NIAGARA NAVIGATION COMPANY

BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS TORONTO
Route.

Leave Toronto (Sunday excepted), 7.30 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 3.45 p.m., 5.15 p.m.

City Ticket Offices—Ground Floor of Traders Bank Building, and A. F. Webster's. Telephone M. 6536.

Book Tickets on sale at City Ticket Office, Traders Bank Building.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

All PRINCIPAL TOURIST RESORTS

Including Muskoka, Lake of Bays, Temagami, Georgian Bay, Maganetawan River, Kawartha Lakes, etc., are reached by the Grand Trunk.

Excursion tickets now on sale.

DOMINION DAY

Return tickets at single fare between all stations in Canada.

Good going June 30 and July 1. Return limit, July 2, 1909.

Full information and tickets at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAV. CO.

St. Lawrence River Trips

Lake Ontario, 1000 Islands, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

Tourist steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston" leave Toronto at 3.00 p.m. daily except Sunday and after July 1st daily.

Popular Saturday to Monday Outings

For folders, rates, etc., apply to Railway or Steamship ticket agents, or write

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, A.G.P.A., Toronto

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Change of Time
JUNE 12
SUMMER TIME TABLE

"The Lake Shore Express"

will leave 10.00 a.m. and run through to Sudbury, making connection at Bala Park and Lake Joseph for all parts of Muskoka Lakes, arrival much earlier than by any other route.

Equipment equal to anything on the Continent.

Observation-Dining Parlor Cars.

For time-tables showing new evening train, tickets and full information call at City Ticket Office corner King and Toronto streets and Union Station.

SPORTING COMMENT

SPORTS OF THE TORONTO ROWING CLUB ON THE HUMBER.

THE action of the Montreal Jockey Club in barring W. Forman from their track because of his more than doubtful handling of the speedy little horse Chief Hayes, deserves the commendation of all lovers of good sport, whether on the track or elsewhere. The turf has enemies enough these days without adding to their number by permitting shady handling of horses, turning them into mere instruments for gambling purposes and the pulling off of "good things." The horse and trainer in question had been under observation for some little time, and reports of their behavior at Woodbine were sent on to Montreal, where the surveillance was continued. Chief Hayes suddenly showed a tremendous improvement; setting a new mark for the seven-furlong distance. He was heavily backed in the ring by those who were on, and they all managed to pull off a particularly luscious "good thing." But that settled the little game there and then. Forman, the trainer, was barred from the meet, and a recommendation was made to the Canadian Turf Association that his license should be revoked. The Association is now a thoroughly organized and powerful body, and is in a position to keep Canadian racing free from many of the forms of graft that are apt to flourish about a meet. It is to be hoped that they will continue to devote themselves earnestly to the work of keeping the standards up in this country.

* * *

OF late the Toronto baseball team has been having a run of hard luck. Montreal started the hoodoo with five straight wins from the locals, and Jersey City kept the avalanche moving. Of course, these reverses must be looked for in baseball or any other game; but at the same time the defeats of the Toronto team are particularly disappointing, as they have been almost entirely due to poor work in the field. They have been batting well enough to win more than their average of games, and the pitchers have as a rule done good work. But they have received poor support, and this has been responsible for lost games. The errors have been numerous and well developed, beyond what is lawful for players of the standing of those on the home team. It is up to Kelley to get busy and hustle his men into better form—and also to furbish up his own playing a little.

* * *

BY his third success the other day the King brings up the number of those who have won the Derby three times or more to twelve. Of these he and Lord Rosebery are the only two still living.

The King's racing career began in March, 1871, when as Colonel of the regiment, he ran a bay gelding champion in a hunters' challenge cup at a meeting of the Tenth Hussars at Down Barns. His first attempt was not successful, and it was not until April 15, 1880, that his colors were carried to victory for the first time in a military hunt steeplechase, by a horse named Leonidas. Six years then elapsed before the King registered his first success under Jockey Club rules, when his real racing career may be said to have started.

On June 4, 1886, Counterpane, a filly by Hermit, started favorite and, ridden by the late Fred Archer, won a maiden two-year-old plate. Since then the King's fortunes have fluctuated considerably.

This season promises to be the most successful he has yet had. He has already won nearly £15,000 in stakes, and so far heads the list of winning owners for the season. Minoru, besides the Derby, has won the Greenham Stakes and the Two Thousand Guineas, the total value of the three being £12,329. Vain Air has won the Molyneux Stakes at Liverpool and the Sudbury Plate at Derby, total value £577. Oakmere took the Berkshire Three-Year-Old Handicap, worth £438; Perrier the Forty-ninth Biennial at Newmarket, worth £546, and Saints' Mead the York Park Plate at Epsom, worth £187.

The most important races the King has won are his three Derbys with Persimmon (1896), Diamond Jubilee (1900), and Minoru (1909); two St. Legers, with Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee; two Two Thousand Guineas, with Diamond Jubilee and Minoru; the One Thousand Guineas (1896), with Thais; the Ascot Cup (1897), with Persimmon; the Eclipse Stakes twice, with Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee; the Newmarket Stakes; the Coventry Stakes, Ascot; the Gold Vase, Ascot; the Goodwood Cup; the Manchester Cup; the Jockey Club Stakes, and the Grand National Steeplechase.

* * *

A WRITER in the Bystander tells an interesting story of a movement in English tennis circles, and also coins a good word to describe the professional amateur. "Shamateurs" he calls them. He says that the crusade which has been going on against veiled professionalism in sport during the winter is, apparently, not yet over. "Recently the Council of the Lawn Tennis Association had on their agenda the question of the advisability of an amateur definition, and although I have not, at the time of writing, heard the result of their deliberations, I am inclined to think that a definition of some kind, aimed at veiled professionalism or pseudo-amateurism, whichever you like to call it, is bound to come sooner or later. Of course, at the present time it is, as it were, taken for granted that every lawn tennis player, except a mere handful of professional coaches and markers, is an amateur, which is all very idyllic and nice. But there is very little doubt that things go on which are not in strict accordance with the principles of pure amateurism, and I believe that what the Council particularly wish to investigate is the practice of what I may call free entertainment. I can see no objection myself to the secretary of a tournament writing to a player and saying, "If you will come to our tournament one of our members will put you up, as his guest, for the week." But when a player receives an invitation to a tournament coupled with a gentle hint that, if he wishes, his hotel bill, travelling, and out-of-pocket expenses will be refunded to him, it makes one think a bit. I have seen more than one letter of this kind myself, and I have known of instances in which there could not be much doubt, though the case was, perhaps, incapable of proof, that players were competing on a free-gratis-and-for-nothing basis

"Be it understood that all this has nothing to do with the match-playing side of the game. Where a man plays for his country, his county, or his club, it is reasonable, particularly where a long journey or an extended tour is involved, that his expenses should be allowed him. But in tournaments one plays entirely "on one's own" and for one's own amusement—with the chance of a prize or two thrown in—and if a man plays a game entirely for his own amusement he must be prepared to defray the expenses incidental thereto. Yet it is possible, as things are at present, for players to have their fun for nothing and still remain on the same footing with those who pay their way. This being so, the vital question is: Who is to blame? And the answer is: Not the players themselves (at any rate, in the first instance), but the tournament organisers who deliberately lay themselves out to corrupt the players as a matter of business. They know that it will pay them to "attract" a certain number of crack players to their meetings, because crack players mean "gate," and "gate" means revenue. In some cases tournaments could not exist but for the revenue derived from their "gate"; in others, where things are more prosperous, this revenue goes to swell the profits of some limited company or other trading concern. Of course, the players are to blame, too, if they accept these bribes. But take the case of a young and rising enthusiast who is, perhaps, not too well off. The chance is offered him of going to a place where he will get plenty of good tennis, improve his game, enhance his reputation, and have a good time all round. He could not afford the cost of the outing himself; but it is hinted to him that he need not bother about this. Can one wonder that he listens to the voice of the charmer?

* * *

DR. E. H. NICHOLS of Harvard lectured recently before the Harvard medical school on "Competitive Athletics," summing up the values and faults of intercollegiate sports. Dr. Nichols said he believed the virtues outweighed the evils, and that he was a strong believer in competitive athletics.

Developing tenacity of purpose, encouraging a spirit of fair play sometimes, teaching obedience, combination, co-ordination and co-operation, self-sacrifice, and the training and managing of men and teams, and chiefly training the men to do their duty under pressure, he sums up as the valuable points of competitive athletics. The objectionable features, Dr. Nichols finds, are that too great publicity is given to successful athletes, too much money is spent in big colleges on sports and the maintenance of teams, the likelihood that health will suffer from the over-devotion to games, and the modern coaching system.

* * *

A TROOP of "Boy Scouts" has been formed in connection with the Sunday school at Holy Trinity church, although the movement is open to boys of all denominations. The idea was started in England about eighteen months ago by Major-Gen. Baden-Powell, and has been very successful. It is not a militant corps, but rather an organization in which boys are trained to "be prepared"; this is their motto and the end and aim of their instruction. The teaching of Boy Scouts includes woodcraft, which enables them to become students of nature, and to cultivate acute observation, endurance, and alertness. The success of the scheme is largely due to the patrol system; that is, six or eight boys under a qualified leader form a patrol, and several patrols form a troop under a Scoutmaster. Besides woodcraft, tracking, and stalking, Scouts are taught such useful arts as fire-lighting, cooking, straw mattress-making, tent or hut erecting, knot-tying, signalling, life-saving, first aid, and ambulance work.

PLAYFAIR.

Poetry is the art of putting words together in such a way as to give them their least possible commercial value.—Puck.

TRADE Gillette MARK

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Our Canadian Factory

The great demand in this country for the Gillette Safety Razor made a Canadian factory imperative.

Gillette Razors and Blades are now made in the largest and most up-to-date plant in the Dominion that is devoted exclusively to the manufacture of safety razors.

The steadily increasing sales show how well the Canadian-made "GILLETTE" Razors and Blades are living up to the "Gillette" world-wide reputation.

Standard sets, $5—for sale everywhere. You can examine the "GILLETTE" at your favorite Jewelry, Drug, Hardware, Cutlery, Sporting Goods or Departmental Store.

THE GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. of Canada Limited
Office and Factory, 63 ST. ALEXANDER ST., MONTREAL. 68

Gillette Safety Razor
NO STROPPING NO HONING

Strand

10 FOR 15 CENTS

Turkish Cigarettes

HIS MASTER'S CHOICE
DOMINION TOBACCO COMPANY
MONTREAL

RUBBERLIFE
(It's just what the name implies.)

Do you wish to add 3000 miles to the life of your tires?

It seems incredible, but "Rubberlife" will do it and all it will cost you 75c. a month.

Sold in gallon and half gallon tins. Send for literature.

GEORGE B. FROST SMITH'S FALLS, ONT. CANADIAN DISTRIBUTOR

For that tired, run-down feeling eat

SHREDDED WHEAT

It has all the body-building material in the whole wheat prepared in a digestible form. Try it for breakfast.

Trips to England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Continent

Direct Services Provided by Allan Line Steamers

Montreal to Liverpool, Glasgow, Havre (France) and London

NEW STEAMERS SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION

Moderate Rates—For full particulars of sailings and rates apply to THE ALLAN LINE.

General Agency for Ontario Phone Main 2131. 77 Yonge St., Toronto

Try This New Castle Brand "RIALTO"

3 for 50c.

The Collar of Comfort

Made in Berlin by

At 2 for 25c. you can buy this shape in Elk Brand named "RUTLAND."

101

THE

QUEEN'S ROYAL

Niagara-on-the-Lake

OPENS JUNE 12.

Military Camp, June 16.

Annual Military Camp Ball, Thursday, June 24.

THE ROYAL MUSKOKA

Opens June 15. Special rate up to July 20. Booklet and terms from L. W. MAXSON, Box 35, Royal Muskoka Hotel, Lake Rosseau, Ont.

PENINSULA HOUSE

New and up to date summer resort, at The Narrows, near Orillia. Full particulars by writing R. A. Harris, Atherly P.O., Ontario, Canada.

HOTEL HANLAN

HANLAN'S POINT

TORONTO

CANADA

NOW OPEN

For Rates apply Manager

Hotel Sunset, Goderich, Ont.

Situated on shore of Lake Huron, Grand Trunk Railway and Canadian Pacific Railway. Cleveland, Detroit and Port Huron boats three times a week. Good roads for driving, autoing and wheeling. Bathing, fishing and boating. Very best accommodation at low rates. For terms apply Andrew Porter, manager.

Hotel Brant, Burlington

Annex and Cottages

OPENS JUNE 19

Well Equipped Garage in Connection

For Rates and Particulars, Address

A. L. KLINE

Burlington, Ont.

Kawartha Lakes Summer Resorts

"VIAMEDE," Stoney Lake, rebuilt in modern style and newly furnished throughout. The finest family resort on the Kawartha Lakes. Write for illustrated booklet and terms to

MRS. W. M. GRAHAM,
Mount Julian, Ont.

CECEBE LAKE

Send for Booklet describing this nature lover's paradise. An ideal place to camp or build cottage. Wm. Cowan, Cecebe, Ontario.

An "Ideal" Outing

Rest, Recreation and Study

A limited party is now forming for July in the Adirondacks, at Mountain View Lake and Hotel, under Prof. J. P. Stephen, of Montreal.

Pleasure and Profit at low cost. Of special interest to Teachers, Students and Clergymen!

Send for free illustrated Booklet. Address Secretary, 18 McGill College Ave., Montreal.

THE DRAMA

DAVID WARFIELD

DAVID WARFIELD is coming in "The Music Master." That is at present the most interesting thing for those who go down to the theatre in Toronto. Stay-at-homes have been hearing of this famous actor in his most famous part for five seasons now; and at last they have a chance to see him. No wonder then that the line at the opening of the ticket-sale stretched almost a block. For, at present, Warfield is the most popular actor in America, and accounts of himself and his income and his dogs, if he has any, and whether or not he likes Tabasco or the plays of Bernard Shaw, have occupied much newspaper space. And his success is well deserved, not only for his genius and the universal appeal of his art, but also for the years of hard and earnest work which have raised this child of the Ghetto to the position of the highest paid actor in the world.

The play which has been made famous by the art of Warfield, was written by Charles Klein and produced by David Belasco. The story, which is a simple and rather conventional one, is that of Herr Von Barwig, a German of refinement and position, whose wife ran away from him with another man. He comes to America in search of her and his baby daughter, whom she took with her. The play tells of his long search of sixteen years, during which he lived in the sordid east side of New York, playing for a pittance in a dime museum, though he had formerly been the conductor of an important orchestra in Germany. Of course, he finds his daughter in the end, but in the meantime there are many scenes of pathos and gentle humor, which afford Warfield the finest possible opportunities for his kindly art. He makes of Von Barwig one of the most appealing figures on the American stage, and he fills up the playwright's outlines with the warm human coloring which makes the old German musician a masterpiece. In this production he is surrounded by an excellent company, including as it does Miss Marie Bates, Miss Antoinette Perry, Miss Isabel Waldron, Mr. William Elliott, Mr. Steven Maley, Mr. Harold Meade, and several others.

* * *

IN view of Warfield's coming appearance here, some account of his career will probably be of interest. He is a son of the Golden Gate, and was born of Jewish parents in San Francisco forty-three years ago. There he spent his boyhood days. At an early age, he was forced to make his living and assist his widowed mother. In the daytime he went to school, and after hours he sold newspapers, and at night he was employed as an usher in the Bush street theatre. It was here he saw many of the eminent stars of that day and here, no doubt, came the longing for the life of the stage. One day he was given a chance to show his talents as a comedian, and he made his first appearance in a comedy theatre as a "monologue artist." He was a dismal failure. He forgot his lines, and failed to score even the points of his jokes. He left the stage with the sting of titters and hisses in his ears. He left San Francisco, however, full of hope, when scarcely twenty, with little experience and less money. He arrived in New York somewhat depressed but with his ambition by no means extinguished. He found employment in a concert hall on the east side of New York, and it was not long before his abilities were recognized by a Broadway manager who gave him a part in a road company playing melodrama. About eighteen years ago he was seen in Toronto as a member of Russell's Comedians, one of the travelling comedy companies that toured the States. A few seasons after this found him at the New York Casino, which at that time was giving annual "reviews." In these musical affairs that were produced by George Lederer, who has since fallen from his high estate, Warfield became a New York favorite. Weber & Fields, then in the height of their popularity as producers of burlesque, lured Warfield to their fold, which was a distinguished one, containing DeWolf Hopper, Lillian Russell, Sam Bernard, John T. Kelly, Mabelle Fenton, Fay Templeton, and Peter Dailey. In this popular little music hall, these excellent players were acting burlesque of the highest type. Warfield continued to act his creation of an east side Jew, a genuine type which he gave to the stage and which has been widely imitated since the Weberfield days. Every successful dramatic offering of Broadway was scheduled for production and burlesque at the music hall. Although Warfield acted many grotesque parts there was always an underlying seriousness in his work. It was on this musical comedy stage that David Belasco first saw Warfield, and behind the grin of the Jew, caught the note of wistfulness and pathos. Belasco then brought out Warfield as star of "The Auctioneer," and his tremendous success in a serio-comic part surprised even his closest friends. "The Music Master" followed, and remained for five seasons in New York. Last season he scored a success in the role of an army veteran in "A Grand Army Man." This play has been considered by critics as the best that Warfield has had, and in it he reached dramatic heights that the narrow limits of his other vehicles have denied him. But on account of its hard realism, and the tragedy of life it depicted, it did not gain the popular favor accorded to "The Music Master." Warfield's future plans include an early production of "The Merchant of Venice," with Shylock for himself, and a revival of "The Auctioneer."

LEW DOCKSTADER
With his Minstrels at the Princess Next Week.

* * *

THE annual engagement of Lew Dockstader and his company of minstrels will occur at the Princess next week. Mr. Dockstader is a local favorite, and deserves his popularity, for he always brings an entertainment that appeals to lovers of minstrelsy. This season Mr. Dockstader has a minstrel show built on new lines. He calls it "minstrelsy with a plot," and declares that it really merits the distinction of being called a musical comedy in black face, for it has a real story that is carried through from the first curtain to the last, and is interfered with just as often as it becomes necessary to introduce a clever song, a snappy monologue, or a new joke. Instead of the old-fashioned first part Dockstader introduces a social session of the Possum Hunt Club, which shows the members in hunting costume seated at small tables on the club lawn when the first curtain rises. It is decided that a black man shall be sent to find the North Pole, and Dockstader undertakes the responsibility. His trials are numerous, but he is successful, and during his search he finds time to pause long enough to give an impersonation of President-elect Taft, sing some songs, and tell a number of stories.

Neil O'Brien, Al Jolson, Eddie Mazzier, Johnnie Dove, Pete Detzel, W. H. Hallett, Rees Prosser, W. H. Thompson, Tommy Hyde, Herbert Willison, Geo. M. Vail, Jos. Natus and Master Keegan are the principals in Dockstader's support. There is a chorus of thirty, a large orchestra, and an elaborate scenic production.

* * *

NOW is the time when the patient scribe gets a chance to indemnify himself for his past forbearance. Instead of being tied down to facts and near-facts, he can now permit his creative fancy to wander at its own sweet will. For this is the season of the Press Club play, and the members who feel in themselves the artistic impulse are now invited and even urged to work it off on their friends. The gatherer of whatever news may be can now paint scenery, devise situations, and invent dialogue—or rather, having done all those things, he can now show the results in public. Furthermore, he can now get back at his enemies. For what the city editor will not permit to be said in the news columns may be said with entire imounity in a black-face role in "Uncle Tom's Taxicabin." And full advantage has been taken of the license, so that the performance fairly bristles with local hits. Altogether, the dramatic end of the Press Club promise the best show of all their successful productions; and it has the further attraction of having been entirely whittled out with their own jack-knives. It runs at the Royal Alexandra on Friday and Saturday night of this week.

* * *

"THE Country Chairman," the political comedy by George Ade, is to be produced at the Princess Theatre on the evening of June 29, under the auspices of "The Sons of Canada Benevolent Society." The play is pleasantly associated with remembrances of Macklyn Arbuckle, who took the title role on its production here some years ago and made a great success. It is being staged for local production by Mr. C. Cloy Mantley, who was a member of the original company. FIRST NIGHTER.

"THIS man is not insane," said the lawyer, "and never has been. To keep him in an asylum is a blow, sir, directed against human rights, an assault upon the sacred institution of liberty, an—"

"But did you not prove last week, when he was on trial for murder, that he had been from birth a raving lunatic?" interposed the court.

The lawyer smiled in a superior way. "Surely," he said, "your honor would not have it believed that this court is on the intellectual plane of that jury."

"A new and different Player Piano" is the story to be told of the

Heintzman & Co. Player-Piano

(Made by ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited)

To the most critical musical artists it has proven a complete revelation and inspires their enthusiastic praise.

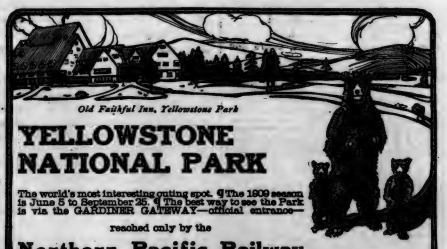
Its possibilities for true musical expression are unapproachable because the means by which this expression is achieved are not to be found in any other instrument.

Heintzman & Co., with their long and unquestioned reputation in the building of a high-class piano, would not dare to give their name to any musical undertaking that would not reach up to the highest standards.

The Heintzman & Co. Player Piano—this new creation—is built in attractive Mission design, specially suited for library or living room.

This is the piano *all* can play, either by hand or perforated music rolls—a piano, we again say, any one can play, and capable of the most artistic musical selections.

Stop off at the handsome Piano Salon of the old firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited, 115-117 King Street West, Toronto, and ask to be shown this new creation in the Player-Piano.



Old Faithful Inn, Yellowstone Park

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

The world's most interesting outing spot. ¶ The 1909 season is June 5 to September 25. ¶ The best way to see the Park is via the GARDINER GATEWAY—official entrance—

reached only by the

Northern Pacific Railway

The Scenic Highway thro' the Land of Fortune

Through sleeping cars to and from the Park boundary during Park season.

Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, Seattle: June 1 to October 16; Portland, the famous Rose City; National Irrigation Congress, Spokane: August 9 to 14; Rainier National Park and Paradise Valley, from Tacoma by Auto or Rail: June 1 to October 1, provide additional attractions for the pleasure seeker.

SUMMER TOURIST FARES to the North Pacific Coast May 20 to September 30; $50 from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, Kansas City and Omaha; $62 from Chicago; $57.50 from St. Louis. Round trip, with return limit of October 31. Liberal stop-overs. Proportionate fares from the East generally.

Through service daily from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, to the North Pacific Coast via Burlington-Northern Pacific Lines. Standard drawing room and tourist sleeping cars—dining cars, a la carte, for all meals.

Send coupon for full particulars as to fares and free illustrated literature describing the trip

WM. G. MASON, Dist. Passenger Agent.
215 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N.Y.

S32-09

NORTHERN PACIFIC

Yellowstone and Pacific Coast Trip

Name

RUINART CHAMPAGNE

This famous wine is becoming recognized in Canada as superior to all others.

The word "Ruinart" on a bottle is the surest possible guarantee of champagne quality.

HOTEL UNEEDA REST.

Come and enjoy a delightful vacation at this pleasant lakeside home. Safe, sandy bathing beach, dancing, billiards, etc. $8 to $10 per week. Sparrow Lake is the only resort operating its own fish hatchery; 3,500,000 young fish have been put in the lake this season. J. W. Clipsham, Prop., Sparrow Lake, Muskoka.

VOICE PIANO ORGAN Incorporated 1886 TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC
IN AFFILIATION WITH UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.
12 and 14 Pembroke Street.
F. H. TORRINGTON, MUS. DOC. (Tor.), Musical Director.
Mid-Summer Examinations, June 14th to 19th.
Applications must be sent in at once. Send for Calendar and Syllabus.

MISS MARY HEWITT SMART
Voice Culture
Vocal Teacher, St. Margaret's College, Moulton College, Toronto. Studio—Toronto Conservatory of Music. Residence—23 "La Plaza," Charles Street.

THE MODEL SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Limited
193 Beverley Street
Full information on application
SUMMER TERM
April 16 to June 20, inclusive.

FRANK E. BLACHFORD
Solo Violinist
Studios for teaching—Conservatory of Music. 165 Carlton Street.

ROBERT STUART PIGOTT
Choirmaster, Church of St. Thomas, Huron Street.
VOCAL CULTURE
Studios: Parish House and 97 Yonge St. Residence: St. George Mansions.

P. J. McAVAY
Teacher of Singing
Studio: 58 Beaconsfield.
Voices tested free.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O.
Piano, Organ, Theory
Studios at Nordheimer's and Toronto College of Music.
Residence: 48 Hawthorne Avenue, Rosedale. Phone: North 2937.

FLETCHER MUSIC METHOD
For Teachers and Children.
Mrs. C. Farmer, 750 Bathurst Street
Advanced Piano and Theory
E. J. Farmer, B.A., A.T.C.M.
Pupil of Schreck, Hofmann and Wendling, Leipsic. 750 Bathurst St., or Toronto Conservatory of Music. Phone, College 3791.

MR. E. W. SCHUCH
Has resumed Tuition.
Church, Oratorio, Concert, Opera and Recital
Studio; 3 Carlton Street.

ADA J. F. TWOHY
Mus. Bac.
Solo Pianist and Accompanist.
Member Piano Faculty, Toronto Conservatory of Music. Address, 257 College Street.

MENDELSSOHN CHOIR
of Toronto
A. S. VOGT, Conductor
For all information regarding Concerts, membership in Chorus, etc., address T. A. Reed, Secretary, 319 Markham Street, Toronto.

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD
Soprano, Concert and Oratorio.
Pupil of Oscar Saenger, New York; Frank Sing Clarke, Paris; Jean de Reszke, Paris. Voice Instruction. Studio. Toronto Conservatory of Music.

MARLEY B. SHERRIS
Concert Baritone
Soloist, First Church of Christ, Scientist
Studio: The Bell Piano Co., Yonge St.
Residence: 222 Cottingham Street.

FRANK S. WELSMAN
Pianist
Studio for Lessons at Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Residence: 30 Willcocks Street.

J. D. A. TRIPP
For Piano Instruction and Concerts
Apply Toronto Conservatory of Music.

FRANK CONVERSE SMITH
Violinist
Studio: Gerhard Heintzman, 97 Yonge Street.

DR. ALBERT HAM
Voice Production and Singing
Toronto Conservatory of Music, or 561 Jarvis Street.

J. W. L. FORSTER
Portrait Painter
Studio: 24 King Street West.

GEO. CHAVIGNAUD, O.S.A.
Out-of-door Landscape Sketching Class, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lambton Mills, Ontario. Write for terms.

ARTHUR E. SEMPLE
Flautist
Toronto Symphony Orchestra
Toronto Festival Orchestra
Concert Engagements
Studio: 164 Grace St. Phone Coll. 4636.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action
Insist on
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action

MUSIC

ADDISON'S quaintly humorous essay on "Clubs" opens with the following remark: "Man is said to be a Social Animal, and, as an Instance of it, we may observe, that we all take Occasions and Pretences of forming ourselves into those little Nocturnal Assemblies which are commonly known by the name of Clubs." Further on, The Spectator thus defends these organizations: "When Men are thus knit together, by Love of Society, not a Spirit of Faction, and do not meet to censure or annoy those that are absent, but to enjoy one another: When they are thus combined for their own Improvement, or for the Good of others, or at least to relax themselves from the Business of the Day, by an innocent and cheerful Conversation, there may be something very useful in these little Institutions and Establishments."

The Toronto Clef Club is a useful organization which is quietly doing good work in the cause of music in Canada. The Club was founded some fifteen years ago by a few of our local musicians, and its right to a place in the musical scheme of things here is well attested to by the continuous growth and prosperity which has attended it up to the present time.

The objects of the Club, as expressed in its constitution, are as follows: To raise the status of music and musicians; To promote a more friendly feeling among professional musicians; To encourage composition by Canadian musicians or musicians resident in Canada; To hold meetings from time to time for the purpose of hearing essays and discussing events of musical interest; To receive and entertain musicians of eminence visiting the city.

Along each of the above lines the Club has done a good deal of valuable work. But this does not represent the sum total of its efforts. Every organization of the kind has an unconscious as well as a voluntary influence in its operations, and sometimes the former is not of inconsiderable importance. Certainly, in the Clef Club there are more than one of the younger musicians who realize the value of the associations which membership affords; more than one who have had their ideals moulded and their vision enlarged through the privilege of membership. Again, to some it has been an excellent school in which they have been enabled to acquire a little facility in the useful art of public speaking. And, to all, it has had its broadening influence through the opportunity it has afforded for each to rub shoulders with his professional brethren of varied tastes and acquirements.

The meetings of the Club, as might be gathered from its expressed objects, are of a varied nature. Sometimes, there is a manuscript night at which compositions by the Club members and other Canadians are performed; sometimes, a gathering devoted to the discussion of some aspect of the musical art; sometimes, a banquet at which an eminent orchestral conductor, pianist or other visiting virtuoso is the guest of honor. An annual bicycle run used to be a feature of Club's yearly programme, but with the decline of wheeling, this function gradually sank into a condition of innocuous desuetude! During the musical season just drawing to a close, the Clef Club entertained Dr. Henry Coward, the conductor of the Sheffield Choir; Emil Sauer, the great German pianist; Josef Lhevinne, the brilliant Russian pianist; and Mischa Elman, the marvellous Russian violinist. Among other great musicians who have been banquetted by this organization the following might be mentioned: Moritz Rosenthal, Edwin Lemare, Emil Paur, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Sir Frederick Bridge, Walter Damrosch, Frederick Stock, Victor Herbert, Clarence Eddy, Alexander Guilmant, Martinus Sieveking, Rafael Joseffy, Edward MacDowell.

The Club numbers some thirty-five active members, all being professional musicians resident in Toronto; in addition to which there is a large associate list consisting of prominent amateurs and music lovers. The past presidents of the Club have been: J. Humfrey Anger, J. W. F. Harrison, H. M. Field, A. S. Vogt, Edward Fisher, J. D. A. Tripp, Albert Ham, F. S. Welsman, W. J. McNally, A. T. Cringan, Rechab Tandy, Edmund Hardy. For the coming season, the following officers have been elected: President, F. E. Blachford; vice-president, Edward Broome; secretary, G. D. Atkinson; treasurer, F. C. Smith; executive committee, F. S. Welsman, J. D. A. Tripp, W. E. Fairclough.

* * *

Owing to pressure of business, Mr. Walter Coles, the organist and choirmaster of St. Paul's Methodist church, has resigned his musical duties there. He will be succeeded by Mr. George D. Atkinson, who is at present the occupant of a similar position at Wesley Methodist church. *Mr. Atkinson came to Wesley church in 1901. The organ there was rebuilt and enlarged for him in 1902. During the season of 1903-4 he officiated at the Dundas Centre church, London, but returned to Welsley and has been there continuously ever since, where he has built an enviable reputation for himself as an organist and choir-leader.

MDLLE. LINA CAVALIERI
The well-known and beautiful opera singer who is at present in New York, where, by the by, she has opened a "beauty" shop.

The organ at St. Paul's is not a thoroughly modern one, but the church authorities, during the period of Mr. Cole's admirable musical ministrations, have always sought to emphasize the importance of the praise in the service, and no doubt during Mr. Atkinson's regime the church will soon be equipped with an instrument of the latest type.

A very interesting musical and literary programme was given in the attractive drawing-room of Westminster College, on Friday evening, by some of the pupils, before a most appreciative audience consisting of personal friends in the city of the young ladies. Each number of the following programme was rendered with unusual excellence and won for the performers the highest encomiums of their friends: Brassin, Nocturne, Miss L. Carson; Brahms (vocal) "The Little Dustman," Miss Nora Philip; Riley, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," Miss Jessie McLean; Edward German (vocal) "Love is Meant to Make us Glad," Miss Charlotte Harris; Moszkowski, "Scherzo Waltz," Miss Winnifred Graham; Robauldi (vocal) "Bright Star of Love," Miss Jessie McArthur; Violin obligato, Miss Phyllis Bryce; Chopin, "Waltz, No. 5," Miss Olive Ferguson; Jean Blewett, "For He was Scotch and so was She," Miss Jessie McLean; Fred Clay (vocal) "The Sands o' Dee," Miss Charlotte Harris; Wagner, "Walthers Prize Song," Miss Nora Philip; Maxwell Croome (vocal) "Only a Rose," Miss Jessie McArthur; Grieg (duo) "Sonata in G major Lento Daloraso Allegro Vivace," Piano—Miss Muriel Ralston, Violin—Miss Rachelle Copeland. All then adjourned to the School Hall, where the physical culture class gave an exhibition of the aesthetic side of this important course; and the graceful movements of their Folk Dances were much admired. Principal and Mrs. Gregory were the recipients of many congratulations upon the excellence of the work being done in Westminster College.

* * *

The Schubert Choir will present many very beautiful works to their patrons next season that have never been heard in Canada before. Mr. Fletcher has already secured the rights of a number of them and arrangements for the balance will be completed during his visit to New York this week. Among the works already decided on are Handel's "Zaddock Capprice," a composition that will appeal to the general public as well as the master musician, being bright and melodic and at the same time a masterpiece of art, and Bach's majestic mottete "Passion." The number of applications for membership in the Schubert Choir and the quality of the voices are far ahead of other years, but owing to the increase in the size of the chorus there are still a few vacancies, and singers wishing to enroll should send their names to H. M. Fletcher, 137 Cottingham Street, or Phone N. 4325.

* * *

A budget of interesting programmes has been received which sets forth the work that is being done in musical circles in Regina, Sask. Mr. J. E. Fisher, the organist and choirmaster of Metropolitan Methodist Church there, has given a series of organ recitals and choir concerts; Mr. Luther Roberts, a young English organist; and Dr. Baldwin of New York, also gave organ recitals. Mr. Fisher's recitals were of special character, consisting of Classical Operatic, Italian, and Request programmes; and their contents indicate a spirit of commendable energy that is active in our sister province. The Saskatchewan Provincial Musical Festival is a new departure which also deserves notice. It consisted of a series of musical competitions held under the patronage of the Lieutenant-Governor on May 24, 25 and 26 last. Contests open to choral societies, church choirs, quartettes, etc., were conducted, and the number of entries which were registered speaks well for the interest and enthusiasm which was evidently manifested. Gold is apparently not the only thing of value which is to be found in Saskatchewan these days. All success to our musical brethren in the west.

Mr. George Sweet, the New York vocal teacher, is spending the summer teaching in Toronto. It is reported that Mr. Sweet is meeting with tremendous success and can now accept only a few more pupils.

ARPEGGIO.

* * *

James Huneker, the musical and dramatic critic and essayist, pays the following tribute to the violin: "Wasn't it Gladstone who compared the violin with the locomotive? Yet, complete as is the mechanism of the latter, its type is transitional, fleeting, and may be supplanted by electricity while the violin is perfection, as perfect as a sonnet, and in its capacity for the expression of emotion next to the human voice. The modern grand pianoforte, with its magnificent range, its opulence of tone, its delicacy of mechanical contrivance, is nevertheless a monster of music if placed beside the violin, with its simple curves, its almost primitive method of music making. The scraping of one substance against another goes back to prehistoric times, nay, may be seen in the grasshopper and its ingenious manner of producing sound. But the violin, as we know it to-day, is not such an old invention; it was the middle of the sixteenth century before it made its appearance, with its varnished and modeled back."

* * *

No attraction of New York's last musical season proved such a sensation as the appearance of Isadora Duncan, the classic dancer, in a series of three matinees at the Metropolitan Opera House, under the musical wing of Walter Damrosch and his New York Symphony Orchestra. The double attraction packed the house to the doors with Metropolitan Opera goers, not once but three times, and Miss Duncan, in her own country, was a "success."

Two more Duncan-Damrosch Concerts are now announced at the Metropolitan Opera House for next November, one on the evening of the 9th and one on the afternoon of the 16th. Miss Duncan will present, by dance and pantomine, her famous interpretations of classic music, and the music itself will all be rendered by the New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch conducting. For many years, and through many discouragements, Miss Duncan held fast to her ideals, and now at last she has her reward in the serious recognition her art has received.

The pupils of Frank C. Smith will give a recital Saturday evening, June 19, at Normal School.

The man who looks pleasant at dinner is—masculine, but the one who beams at breakfast is—happy.—Lippincott's.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., MUSICAL DIRECTOR.
Re-opens after the Summer Holidays on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st
Send for 160-page Calendar.
CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION
SPECIAL CALENDAR F. H. KIRKPATRICK, Ph.D., Principal.
Public Reading, Oratory, Physical Culture, Dramatic Art and Literature.

When you listen to the tone of a
Gourlay Piano
for the first time, you wonder why it differs so much from the tone of other pianos you have heard, until you realize that it possesses a *distinctive quality* that is characteristic of no other piano. This quality endures for a lifetime and has never been equalled in the history of Canadian piano building.
Write for booklet.
GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING
188 Yonge St., Toronto.

GARTLET
WATFORD, near London, England.
Principal, Miss Sell.
Beautifully situated. Highly certificated mistresses. Every educational advantage. Outdoor games encouraged. Special arrangements for holidays for pupils from abroad. References kindly permitted to G. Ridout, Esq., Spadina Gardens, Toronto. Illustrated Prospectus will be sent on application.

ARTHUR BLIGHT
Concert Baritone
Teacher of Singing. Vocal Director Ontario Ladies' College. Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King Street East. Phone Main 4669.

Artificially Cooled ROYAL ALEXANDRA
NEXT WEEK
David Belasco presents
DAVID WARFIELD
in
THE MUSIC MASTER
A Comedy-Drama in Three Acts by Chas. Klein.
As presented for 5 seasons in New York City.
PRICES, 50c to $2.

The Supreme Merit of the STEINWAY
Music is one of the fine arts; to express it your piano must be a Work of Art.
Why attempt musical expression with a mechanical device that looks like a piano, but is really something else?
Steinway Pianos are Works of Art, conceived in an Art atmosphere, wrought by artist-workmen, owned and loved by the musicians of the world.
While other pianos have been commercialized, it is the peculiar merit of the Steinway Piano that its art tradition has always been nurtured and maintained as a possession beyond price. Your Steinway is more than a piano—it is an Art Work of the first excellence.
The latest, and in many respects the greatest, triumph of Steinway Art is the Vertegrand.
Come and see it at NORDHEIMERS'
Pianos of all makes taken in exchange. Time payments if desired. Also pianos for rent.

VERTEGRAND
The NORDHEIMER Piano and Music Co'y, Ltd.
15 KING STREET EAST

A Friend in Need
to the Poor, Sick Stomach, Tired Nerves and Torpid Liver, is
Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 35

COOL UNDERWEAR

Cotton and Linen Underwear Feel Nice and Cool When First Put On, But—

They get wet, clammy and oppressive in a short time, and are very liable to give you a chill. And because they retain the poisonous exhalations of the skin they become uncleanly very quickly.

Pure undyed wool is nature's own covering for all warm-blooded animals, in hot and cold climates. It possesses the natural properties of absorbing and at once evaporating perspiration, keeping the pores healthily active and the body relieved in nature's way of excessive moisture.

Garments made of pure wool do not chill the skin when damp, nor do they become offensive like linen and cotton.

One woolen garment will keep sweet as long as three or four of linen or cotton. So that, in the long run, wool is cheaper than cotton. It saves laundry bills, doctors' bills, and the wear and tear of constant washing.

Pure undyed wool is the only clothing fit for human use.

Jaeger Pure Woolen Garments fulfil nature's intentions, and are made for men, women and children in the finest summer textures. The greatest care is taken to have these garments perfect. Jaeger System also includes smart shirtings for men, Golf Coats, Socks, Stockings for men, Golf Coats, Socks, Stockings, Coat Sweaters Blouses, etc.

TRADE MARK

Send for catalogue, or, better still, call and see the goods at our stores, where every courtesy and attention await you.

Look for the Jaeger Trade Mark

DR. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM CO. LIMITED.

10 Adelaide St. W.

(Two Doors From Yonge)

Also at Montreal and Winnipeg

Delegates to the Women's Convention will find every requisite in

Jaeger's Underwear

Shawls, Travelling-Bags, etc., at

WREYFORD & CO.'S

85 KING ST. W., TORONTO

Special Terms to Registered Delegates

JAS. J. O'HEARN & SON
DECORATORS
249 Queen Street West

Let us give you an estimate on re-decorating your home. This is our specialty.

Office Phone Main 5677
Residence Phone College 4[illegible]5,
8 D'Arcy St.

LABATT'S

Recommended by physicians for nervous people. Taken at night, it acts as a harmless and very effective hypnotic. Calming and a nerve tonic—nourishes and strengthens. Palatable and without any disagreeable after effects.

PORTER

"Twice as many people travel under escort around the World with the Collver Tours as with those of any other company, without exception."

And yet the Collver tours have always represented the greatest luxury in travel, in small, select parties only.

The fact quoted above was stated by three transportation men independently of each other, each of whom is in a position to know absolutely of what he speaks.

Tours of from four to twelve months' duration. Novel and thorough itineraries. Send for the Collver Book.

COLLVER TOURS COMPANY
418 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

ANECDOTAL

SIMEON EASYGO, after living sixty years on a farm, finds his quarters on shipboard somewhat cramped. He obviates the lack of space, however, by stowing his trousers and shoes into a round cupboard in the side of the vessel on going to bed. Seven a.m.—Startling disclosures:

"Steward, las' night I put my clothes in that 'ar cubbyhole, an' they haint thar now."

"That aint a clothes-press; that's a port-hole, sir."

* * *

A MELLOW old lawyer, who used to live on the banks of the Androscoggin, was famous for his fine distinctions. But often after the shades of night had fallen, the squire might have been seen struggling home so boozy that he apparently could not split a shingle, to say nothing of a hair. One night, when he was drunker than usual, he staggered completely out of his course and could not find it. Realizing that he was lost and drifting into unfamiliar regions, he called at a house to ask for information.

"Madam," he gravely said to the lady, who came to the door, candle in hand, "can you tell (hic) me where Squire Blank lives?"

'Certainly," she said, and gave him full directions. But as she talked and looked, and as her candle gradually brought out the features of the man before her, a puzzled expression came into her face, and she finally asked:

"But, isn't this Squire Blank?"

"Madam," replied the old lawyer, assuming a judicial air, "that is entirely (hic) immaterial."

* * *

A STATUE to Henry W. Longfellow, the poet, has been placed in Connecticut avenue, Washington.

Before it was unveiled two negroes came along and stopped to look at it.

"Who's dat a statter of?" asked one.

"L-o-n-g-f-e-l-l-o-w," spelled the other.

"Longfellow!" exclaimed the inquirer. "Whaffor dey buildin' statter to he-all? He nevuh done nothin' but marry Miss Roosevelt."

* * *

THE famous English divorce lawyer, Cresswell, afterward Sir Cresswell Cresswell, was a most pompous man. His manner once so irritated Justice Maule, before whom he was arguing, that the latter at last burst out with:

"Mr. Cresswell, I wish you would remember that I am a vertebrate animal. Your manner to me would be insolence from God Almighty to a black beetle."

* * *

A NEW member of the United States Congress from one of the rural districts of Michigan was ambitious to distinguish himself by his oratory, and accordingly watched for a favorable opportunity. At length an occasion presented itself. A motion was made in the House for enforcing the execution of some statute; whereupon the orator in embryo rose solemnly up, and after giving three loud hems, spoke as follows:

"Mr. Speaker: Have we laws, or have we not laws? If we have not laws, and they are not observed, to what end are those laws made?"

So saying, he sat down, his chest heaving high with conscious consequence.

Instantly Cox, the clown of the House, with a twinkle in his eye, rose and delivered his thoughts in these words:

"Mr. Speaker: Did the honorable gentleman who spoke last speak to the purpose, or not speak to the purpose? If he did not speak to the purpose, to what purpose did he speak?" That particular orator never troubled the House again.

Robinson (to Jones)—"I say, old man, have you a loose fiver about you?"

Jones—"Why—er—would you believe it, I met Smith just now, and he had the nerve to ask me for it."

Robinson—"He got it, of course?"

Jones—"N-no, he didn't! I told him I owed it to you!"

Robinson—"Ah!"

Jones—"But I find I was mistaken. I don't owe you a sou! I've paid up every cent I've borrowed of you, and promise you here and now never to pester you again for money. It was a shame—a beastly shame—but don't be alarmed, it'll not occur again! Good day!"

Robinson (dizzily)—"Good day!"—Punch.

FRED BATES JOHNSON, who has charge of the course in journalism at the Indiana State University and who was a star reporter in the Indianapolis News for a number of years, went to Chicago for the first time during the World's Fair. He had never been to a theatre, but decided to go one night, and went with a boy friend. They had their supper early and got to the theatre shortly after seven, before the doors were open. As soon as they could they got tickets and went in. There was nobody in the house. They sat in the dark for a time, wondering what was going to happen. Then the lights were turned up and they saw the curtain. They admired that sufficiently, they thought, and wondered what came next.

Some people came in and talked and laughed. Then the outside curtain was rolled up, displaying another curtain with a big picture on it. Johnson had been dragged through the art galleries at the Fair for days and he was rather sore on pictures.

"Awful slow, sitting here looking at a picture," he said.

"That's what it is," replied his companion.

They studied the picture on the curtain some more. The orchestra began to play.

"Huh," said Johnson, "that music isn't helping it any. I've seen all the pictures I want for the rest of my life. Let's go out on the street, where there's something doing. I am not going to sit here all night and look at a picture. I thought the theatre was better than this."

"So did I," replied his companion, and they left.

* * *

"NOW, remember, Mary," the teacher said just before the school exercises, "if you forget some of the words when you are singing your song, don't stop. Keep right on. Say tum-tum-tummy-tum or something like that, and the words will come back to you and nobody will know the difference. Now don't forget."

On exhibition day little Mary (What's in a name?) edified her audience with something like this:

" . . . and she wears a wreath of roses
Around her tummy-tum-tum."

* * *

OF curious prayers an English writer says: "I have heard a layman utter this petition during his prayer: 'O Lord, be Thou with us in our upsittings and our downrisings'—a variant of the text in the Psalms, 'Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising.' A minister occasionally introduced a Latin sentence into his prayer, and forthwith proceeded to translate it. Another minister in his early days experienced considerable difficulty with the long prayer before the sermon. In non-conformist churches this usually occupies a quarter of an hour, but long before this period had been reached, he was wound up. On one occasion, while in this dilemma, he startled his hearers with the words, 'And now, O Lord, I will relate unto Thee a little anecdote!'"

* * *

A SLATER who was engaged upon a roof of a house in Glasgow fell from the ladder and lay in an unconscious state upon the pavement. One of the pedestrians in the street who rushed to the aid of the poor man chanced to have a flask of spirits in his pocket, and, to revive him, began to pour a little down his throat.

"Canny, mon, canny," said a man looking on, "or you'll choke him."

The "unconscious" slater opened his eyes and said quietly:

"Pour awa', mon, pour awa'; ye're daein' fine."

First Sportsman—"Did that 'orse win yer put yer money on?"
Second Sportsman—"No, 'e was pinched fer loiterin'."—Punch.

When you buy Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand you get the best coffee that can be produced.

And it is the same to-day, to-morrow and next year. It never varies.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

THE CHARM OF THE ANTIQUE

Any genuine antique possesses a charm that can never be held by the new or novel. Old furniture, rare china, time-worn brass, all have an attraction for the art lover.

But you must be sure your antiques are genuine. You can be certain of the authenticity and intrinsic worth of all Jenkins Antiques.

We are always pleased to show visitors over our gallery.

B. M. & T. Jenkins
Antique Gallery
422-424 Yonge St. - - Toronto

That very early train

CAMP COFFEE

Made instantly—a child can make it. It has all the fragrance and delicious flavour of the finest coffee. There is no other 'just as good.'

Ask your grocer for it to-day, and be sure to say 'CAMP.'

R. PATERSON & SONS, COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW

You Will Appreciate
THE SAVING MADE

By having us clean, press or dye your soiled, wrinkled or faded clothing.

Send for Our New Booklet which tells in detail about our work.

"MY VALET"
FOUNTAIN, THE CLEANER
30 Adelaide St. W. - - Toronto
Phone Main 5900

Try

Lea's

ENGLISH MUSTARD

For

Cold Meats, Salad Dressing and Lunches

The Lea Pickling and Preserving Co.,
SIMCOE, ONT.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY (REGISTERED)

Wash Suits

TO secure a garment not only available for immediate wear, but bearing all the evidences of exceptionally good style which distinguishes the well dressed lady—that is the opportunity our Ladies' Department offers to visitors in the city.

Whether or not you wish to purchase, you are always welcome in our showrooms.

Reppe, hand-loom linen and linen crash, in shades of tan, ashes of roses, cadet blue, catawba, taupe, etc., strictly tailored and trimmed styles.

$12.50 to $75.00

Do not fail to see our display of fine furs.

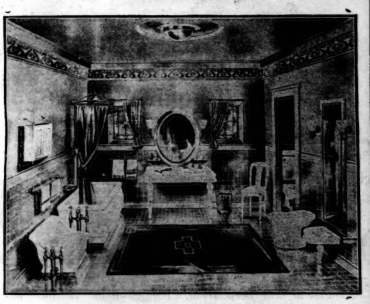
Fairweathers LIMITED

84-86 Yonge Street

ALEXANDRA WARE

The highest development in sanitary bathroom fixtures.

Easy to instal; moderate in cost; handsome in appearance.



THE TROUBLE

with most kinds of bathroom fittings lies in their tendency to "crack" and allow the water to permeate the material—thus causing a most unsanitary condition.

That is one reason why it is so important that you should insist on having "ALEXANDRA" WARE in your bathroom.

Made of cast iron, covered with heavy porcelain enamel, "ALEXANDRA" WARE positively cannot crack, and is thus—from a hygienic standpoint alone—worthy your serious consideration.

The Standard Ideal Company Ltd

Sales Offices and Show Rooms Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg

Head Office and Factories Port Hope, Canada

ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR BRANDS OF CHAMPAGNE IS

DENTZ & GOLDERMANN'S

GOLD LACK BRUT

(1898 VINTAGE)

Specially selected on many occasions for
H. M. King Edward VII.
H. R. H. Prince of Wales.
H. R. H. Duke of Connaught,
and other members of the Royal family. In great favor for banquets, regimental, masonic and other public dinners.

May be obtained at principal wine merchants, clubs, hotels and restaurants.

THE WM. MARA CO.

79 Yonge St., - Toronto

Lady Gay's Column

ONE needs to go warily with one's men for the next fortnight. They seem to be aware of and disturbed by the amount of feminine influence and atmosphere which prevails. Ordinarily amenable and amiable husbands have taken on a fractious and truculent air which grieves their devoted wives. They have been known to refuse their presence and escort to sundry festivities, because they won't attend things given for women. One wife, with tears in her voice, has told me over the phone that she can't think what's come over her John. I have reassured her with assumed gravity and dispelled her half-framed fear that there might be "some other woman." There are a great many other women, and John and I agree in adoring the sex individually, while avoiding them collectively. Women, *en masse*, do not convey to me the same impression of strength, impulse and directness than one naturally associates with a body of men. The training and discipline which holds men, and somehow seems natural to them, isn't conspicuous in us women. The more men one sees together, the more one feels that impression of superior cohesion, purpose, impulse and decision. The more women I see together, the more flightiness I expect. I am accustomed to being reviled for this feeling, but it has so often been justified by results that I'm callous to the abuse following its expression. And while there are women who have all the strength and self control and purpose of men, I have not often found them in these great gatherings of the sex. Rather alone, in quiet places, where big nature forces, and primitive conditions make the strike of tongues, the hysteria of feminine debate and the nervous tension and unrest which follow look like the futile and foolish matters they are.

Women are generally born partizans. If they are not, it is owing usually to their temperament being cold, indifferent, selfish and lazy. That sort of woman never really wants to have a hand in the affairs of the nation. She doesn't care how her husband votes (that sort is generally married!) so long as he gives her ease, rich dress and high living. The partizan woman often wants a vote, but not always. She believes in men, sometimes, so heartily and earnestly, that she leaves her affairs and the affairs of the nation in their hands, discovering some superiority in man which makes him abler than herself for their direction. She is always willing to help him by that understanding, sympathy and interest, for which man turns to her and loves her best, no matter whether it refers to his own individuality or to some big eternal project or responsibility. Women who know men thus, don't want to vote, don't call them tyrants, they know them better! It seems to them deplorable that their striving sisters are on a wrong tack, filling their sails with wind that sets their course among the breakers or on a rocky shore.

The woman who has my best understanding and sympathy is she whose heart, mind and soul have sought in the struggle to benefit her sex and the world by giving them the franchise, an object to interest and fill life which fate, mischance, or lack of "the golden hour" have left empty. She is the woman who will make things move, and stick to her work to the finish. You will see her, steadied by experience, and made sympathetic by that yearning want in her nature, a power and a stay amid vacillating and nebulous ideas, purposes and impressions. To her will come the hard work, the calm decision, the staying of waves of hasty and ill-considered impulse. And men, considering her, will forget and forgive her militant and tiresome sisters, who have been for many moons upsetting his dignity and ruining his temper. In this matter of woman's rights, with all its various off-shoots and ramifications, social, legal, humanitarian, whatever they may be, the one thing that will save the question from bitterness and the answer from scorn, is a sense of humor. The men and women who can laugh together will come to a pleasant and good-natured adjustment of some sort. And for this irreverent suggestion, I know I deserve the guillotine. LADY GAY.

The Honorary Governors who will visit Toronto General Hospital during the coming week are Mr. D. R. Wilkie and Mr. William Ramsay.

Paying Patti.

ADELINA PATTI never suffered from the financial timidity of a Jenny Lind. Not only was she a supreme vocalist but, as Col. Mapleson remarked, "no one ever approached her in obtaining from a manager the greatest possible sum he could by any possibility contrive to pay."

The musical miracle was the spoiled darling of her day, says The Bookman, and she never failed to obtain exactly what she wanted. She was first engaged in London in 1861 by Mapleson to sing four nights "on approval," and in case of success to obtain £40 a week.

This contract was not fulfilled, however, for being hard pressed financially, she had borrowed £50 from a rival manager, and her receipt proved practically a contract. This was the beginning of a career so dazzling that its successive steps are simply a series of increasing bank notes.

In 1872 she obtained in London 200 guineas a night, since she insisted on having more than Christine Nilsson, who was receiving £200. She sang twice a week. Ten years later she got $5,000 a night.

Her famous contract to sing in America provided that the money should be paid her at 2 o'clock on the day she sang, also a drawing-room and sleeping car was to be especially built for her with conservatory, fernery, etc. Further, there was to be deposited to her credit $50,000 for payment of the last ten performances—Patti's favorite device. She thus received about twenty times what Mario and Grisi got.

Her private car, incidentally, cost $60,000 and contained a silver bath, and gold keys to the doors—to say nothing of a $2,000 piano. Patti only gave to the manager her voice and her costumes. Her drawing capacity justified this. "Lucia," as an example, was sung to an average of $14,000. "Traviata" drew more, since she sang more notes; it was a frequent occurrence among the poorer music lovers to buy a club ticket and each take turns at hearing her for twenty minutes; if one of them overstayed his time he paid for the entire ticket.

Some mathematicians computed, by dividing number of notes sung by sum paid, that in "Semiramide" Patti received 42⅝ cents for each note; this was found to be just 7 1-10 cents a note more than Rossini got for writing the whole opera.

CANADIANS SERVING THE KING.

MR. STRATTON H. ASHLER, Lieutenant Royal Canadian Engineers.

RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE

Will be issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System on account of Dominion Day, between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich.; Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N.Y. Good going June 30 and July 1; return limit July 2, 1909. Secure tickets *from Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.*

WEEK-END TRIPS.

The low rates offered by the Grand Trunk Railway System for week-end trips should appeal strongly to those who wish an enjoyable outing at small cost. Return tickets are issued at single fare with ten cents added to a great many points in Ontario; good going Saturday or Sunday, valid returning Monday. Further information, tickets, etc., may be obtained at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. 'Phone Main 4209.

The steamship "African Prince" just arrived in Boston from Colombo, Ceylon, carried 142,623 lbs. of tea consigned to the "Salada" Tea Company, Toronto. This quantity will be barely sufficient to supply the demand for "Salada" for ten days. When it is remembered that a pound of "Salada" will make over 200 cups of tea, and that therefore this immense shipment will yield 30,000,000 cups, it will be realized how popular "Salada" is with those who like fine tea.

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited

56 Years' Growth in Merchandising

During June, July and August we close at 1 P.M. on Saturday.

Summer Display of Suits and Dresses

A beautiful fashion exhibition invites the women of Toronto and vicinity to "Murray's." It is by far the largest and most interesting asemblage of women's apparel ever presented. Foremost in the gathering is a charming group of summer suits in linen and all the new fabrics, copies of and imported models that are distinctly original and beautifully tailored. Your choice of prices from ..... $7.50 to $75.00

We make special mention, however, of a smart, snappy dress that is both practical and pretty, equally suitable for street wear, boating, tennis, or holiday wear, shades of white, blue and pink. Special, your choice, $10.00

FLASKS

for Summer Camping and Canoe Trips

Not only for liquors, but the flask is much stronger than the ordinary glass bottles for holding medicine and other liquids.

Prices 35c. to $7.00

THERMOS BOTTLES

Buy only the new style, for the reason that if the glass is broken it only costs half the price of the old style to repair it.

Prices $2.75 to $5.50

The Julian Sale Leather Goods Co., Limited

105 KING STREET WEST

IT HAS NO EQUAL For KEEPING THE SKIN Soft, Smooth and White at All Seasons

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations"

BEETHAM'S Laroola

SOOTHING AND REFRESHING Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d. (in England)

Sole Makers M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, England

It Entirely Removes and Prevents ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, ETC.

It is unequalled as a SKIN TONIC as well as an EMOLLIENT

THE BEST IS NOT TOO GOOD FOR YOU

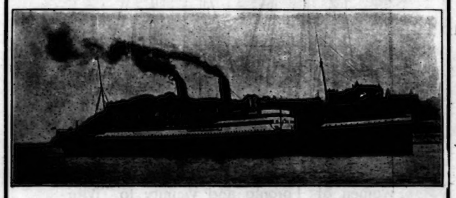
Gerhard Heintzman PIANOS

ARE NOT SO HIGH IN PRICE THAT YOU SHOULD PASS THEM, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T AFFORD AN EXPENSIVE INSTRUMENT. SEE THEM BEFORE YOU JUDGE OF YOUR INABILITY TO POSSESS ONE.

WE SELL AT REASONABLE PRICES AND ON EASY TERMS.

Gerhard Heintzman, Ltd.
97 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
Hamilton Salesrooms: 127 King Street E.

Safety Speed Splendor "EMPRESSES" Fastest and Finest in Canadian Service



An "Empress" Leaving Quebec for Liverpool.

Empress of Britain
Empress of Ireland
Hold the ATLANTIC RECORDS Between Canadian Ports and Liverpool.

900 Miles in Sheltered Waters, and Less Than Four Days at Sea. : : :

Tickets and Information from any Railway or Steamship Agent, or W. G. ANNABLE, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

S. J. SHARP, 71 Yonge St., TORONTO.

"Men's Shoes of the Better Class."

What Good Leather Means in Footwear

The quality of the leather used in footwear makes all the difference in the comfort of the shoe.

Not only that, but in looks, wearing qualities and fit, also, does the leather make a difference.

High grade leather—soft, pliable, smooth, following comfortably the lines and curves of the foot—that's the kind of leather used in our $5.00 Shoes.

KING EDWARD SHOE STORE
Phone M. 4758 V. J. McCabe
KING EDWARD HOTEL
Entrances from Victoria and from Hotel Rotunda

Phone
W.H. STONE CO.
UNDERTAKERS
32 CARLTON ST.
N. 3755

ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER
Private Mortuary
Phone M. 979. 359 Yonge St.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

PRINCE—At New York, on Tuesday, June 16, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Prince, a son.

SMITH—Dr. Gerald and Mrs. Smith, a son, Gerald Lucian Morgan Smith, on Friday, 11th June, at their residence, 38 Thomas St., West Toronto.

MARRIED.

OLDFIELD-VIRGO—At 33 Howard Ave., Toronto, on Wednesday, May 16, 1909, George Oldfield to Alice Eleanor Virgo.

WOODROOFFE-MAYLOR—On Tuesday, June 8, 1909, at Christ Church, Forest, by the Rev. A. L. Beverley, Annie Tinney, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maylor, Forest, to Henry Waring Oak, of Bruce Mines, son of Venerable Archdeacon Woodroffe, of Grahamstown, South Africa.

COOKE-TUDHOPE—The marriage was solemnized in Knox Presbyterian Church, Winnipeg, between Lisgar Douglas Cooke, Phm.B., of Vancouver, and Mrs. Margaret Tudhope, formerly of Toronto, now of Vancouver, B.C., on Wednesday, June ninth, by the Rev. D. M. Solanat.

KERR-McLAREN—At Bleak House, St. Catharines, Ont., on June 10th, by the Rev. Edwin Daniel, uncle of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Smith, Elizabeth Cecilia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLaren, to Mr. Reginald Wilder Kerr, Montreal, son of the late Rev. F. W. Kerr, Toronto.

DIED.

ALCOMBRACK—At the General Hospital, Toronto, on Tuesday, June 15, 1909, Minerva Augusta, wife of John G. Alcombrack, Richmond Hill, Ont., aged 64 years.

EARP—At the General Hospital, Toronto, on Monday, June 14, 1909, John Stanley, infant son of the Rev. E. C. and Mrs. Earp, Dunnville.

R. E. Johnston, the New York Musical Manager, has secured Miss Clara Clemens for one of his next season's attractions. Miss Clemens, who is the daughter of Mark Twain, has a naturally beautiful contralto voice which has been carefully cultivated for concert work, under the best foreign and American teachers, including Mme. Blanche Marchesi, Mrs. Ashforth, Giorgio Sulli, George Henschel, and Isadore Luckstone.

During the season just past she made a very successful concert tour with Marie Nichols, the violinist. What her audiences seemed most to admire in her work was the pure contralto quality of her voice, her sympathetic interpretation, and the daintiness of her personality and stage presence.

Tell the truth and it makes it embarrassing for others; tell a lie and it makes it embarrassing for yourself. —Smart Set.

SOCIETY

THE spring regatta and At Home of the Argonaut Rowing Club was held at the clubhouse on Saturday afternoon and evening, when the members entertained their friends. The music was greatly appreciated, two and even three encores being demanded at times. The club was decorated with flags and banners won by the club in previous years. Mrs. Alan Macdougall Jones, of Ottawa, presented the prizes to the winning crew, which was stroked by Mr. D. E. Kertland. Among others, the following were noticed: Misses Elsie Sankey, McArthur, Sheard, Bristol, Hogsette, Boothe, Lee, Woods, Mrs. Mason, Miss Sykes, Jones, Mona Murray, Bilton, Anthus, McKee, Robinson, Taylor, Perry, Dodds, Pentecost, Mrs. Bert Barker, and Messrs. H. C. Griffith, McGiverin, Hoyles, Majors Mason, Barker and Porter, Messrs. Swallow, Harris, Bigley, Lieut.-Col. Greville-Harstone, Jos. Wright, Dodds, Dixon, Sprague, Shaver, Gillespie, Huckvale, MacKenzie, P. E. Boyd, the captain of the club, Dudley Cochrane, Livingstone, Ferguson and Muntz.

An exceptionally pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Randolph Ross McKellar, Glencoe, on Tuesday evening, June 8, when her only daughter, Margaret May, was married to Mr. Robert Ritson Randall, manager of the Merchants Bank, Red Deer, Alberta. The house was prettily decorated with roses, carnations and palms. The bride was brought in by her uncle, Mr. Harry Wallace Bodman, of Woodstock, and preceded by four ribbon bearers, Miss Mackellar, Buffalo; Miss Randall, Guelph; Miss Macpherson, London; and Miss Finlay, St. Thomas. She wore a beautiful gown of cream crepe de chine, trimmed with lace and embroidery, and a wedding veil with orange blossoms, and carried a boquet of roses and wisteria. The bridesmaid, Miss Lila Rogers, wore mauve crepe de chine, and carried mauve sweet peas. Mr. Lee Randall, of Victoria, B.C., was best man. Rev. Edwin Lee, rector of St. John's church, officiated.

The engagement is announced of Miss Dorothy Beatrice Glass, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Glass, of New York, to Dr. Harry Hyland Kerr, of Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Glass formerly were of London, Ont., but have lately moved to New York.

The marriage of Miss Florence Agnes Gardiner, of Mount Forest, and Mr. August H. Staubitz, of Buffalo, took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Bateman, Mount Forest, on Wednesday, June 9, in the presence of the relatives and a few friends of the bride. Rev. Canon Spencer performed the ceremony, and the bride was brought in and given away by her father, Mr. F. G. Gardiner, of Berlin. Mr. C. W. Gardiner played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register, Miss Grace Wright sang "Oh Fair, Oh Sweet and Holy." The bride wore her travelling dress, and carried a shower boquet of roses. She was attended by her cousin, little Miss Edith Bateman, who, in white, made a charming little flower-girl. After the congratulations had been offered to the happy pair, the company partook of a dainty dejeuner, and the bride and groom left for their home in Buffalo.

Mrs. A. E. Chatterson and her daughters, Vera and Audrey, of Palmerston Boulevard, sailed from Montreal on Friday for London, where they will join Mr. Chatterson on an extended trip through the Continent.

The engagement is announced of Miss Louise Stewart, daughter of the late Dr. J. W. Stewart, of Port Dover, to Mr. Edward Beauchamp MacKenzie, of the Metropolitan Bank, Toronto. The marriage will take place early in July.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Cecilia McLaren, daughter of Mr. Robert McLaren, and Mr. Reginald Wilder Kerr, of Montreal, took place on Thursday at Bleak House, St. Catharines, Ont., the residence of the bride's father. The house was beautifully decorated with roses and carnations. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a travelling suit of Copenhagen blue broadcloth, and a large black hat trimmed with ospreys. The bridesmaid was Miss Dorothy Hepton, niece of the bride, and daughter of the Lord Mayor of Leeds, England, Sir Wilfred Hepton. Dr. Hardy, Toronto, acted as best man. Among the guests from outside places were Lady Hepton, sister of the bride, the Speaker of the Senate and Mrs. Kerr, Miss Kerr, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Schofield, of St. John, N.B.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Duggan, Miss Duggan, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Carscallan, of Hamilton, and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Read, of Buffalo.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mabel A. Holmes, 74 West ave. north, Hamilton, Ont., to Mr. C. Victor Hutchison, formerly of Toronto, now living in Hamilton. Their wedding will take place very quietly, July 7.

Everyone is very sympathetic with popular Miss Isabel Ryerson, whose marriage to Mr. Mabie has been for some time postponed, first by this long illness and death of her father, Dr. Egerton Ryerson, and by her own illness from an attack of appendicitis, from which she is convalescing in hospital. Mr. Mabie is in town, and his many friends are glad to see him again.

The engagement of Miss Muriel Cronyn and Mr. H. E. T. Haultain is announced.

Mrs. Lapham is visiting her mother, Mrs. Boddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ridout came down from their summer place at Lake Simcoe on Saturday with their little son, who had contracted typhoid fever, and whom they placed in Miss Lash's cottage hospital at widweek. The little chap was doing very well.

Mr. Bourlier, 102 Wellesley street, went to The Kress, Preston Springs, for a few weeks, last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dunlop were in town this week, stopping at the Queen's.

Hon. Adam Beck's friends are glad to hear of his success at the Olympic Horse Show. Beautiful Mrs. Beck was among those presented at the last court this season.

The engagement of Miss Helen Davidson, second daughter of Colonel J. I. Davidson, and Major Walter Home of the Carbiniers, is announced. Miss Davidson is now in Bloomfontein, with Captain and Mrs. Harold Bickford, and her *futur* is an officer in the same branch of the service as Captain Bickford, and was in Toronto last year and this year for short visits.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Galt and their family will spend the summer at Temagami.

The reception given by Mrs. Lambe at Fallingbrook on Wednesday in honor of her fellow countrywomen, the Australian delegates, was an honor of great pleasure to those whose engagements permitted a jaunt to the beautiful cliffs of Scarboro. About a hundred guests found their way to the ideally lovely spot in the old Fallingbrook Farm where Mr. Lambe has built a gem of a house, with a view perfectly enchanting over Lake Ontario. Mr. and Mrs. Lambe received on the balcony and gave cordial welcome to Toronto and antipodean visitors. Everyone admired the garden with beds of iris and other half wild flowers; indeed the first charming things seen on entering the grounds is a shaded spot profusely brightened with clumps of beautiful Chinese lilies. Tea was served in the living-room, the Misses Lambe, Miss Currie and several others being the best of waitresses and the guests finding the dainties very tempting in the fresh country air. Some of the guests were, Dr. Adam Wright, the Misses Wright, Mrs. and Miss Symes of Melbourne, Mrs. Crawford Scadding, Miss Fitzgibbon, Mrs. Burge of Australia, Mrs. Currie, Mrs. Goodwin Gibson, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Denison, Mrs. and the Misses Baines.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland Macklem are giving a garden party at Interbrucken, their Rosedale residence, on Thursday, June 24, from half-past four to seven o'clock.

Very few of the many entertainments in honor of the ladies now in Toronto on National Council work occurred in time for a notice this week. Mrs. Hicks' luncheon, at the Alexandra, was on Wednesday, when a very jolly company gathered about a table centered with crimson peonies, Lady Edgar taking the foot of the table, and delegates from all over the world, with two or three Toronto ladies forming the party. The ladies from Holland are particularly easy to make friends with, and a very pretty English girl, Miss Webb, on her way to Winnipeg to be married, was greatly admired.

Mrs. Frederick Law is giving a reception next Monday afternoon from four to six o'clock.

Many of the fair sex have taken advantage of the invitation to visit the display rooms of the local Electric Company on Adelaide street east, where delicious coffee and crisp toast is served gratis. Electric irons are on exhibition, and the attendant advised me that the irons are sent to the homes of the company's customers without charge for a period of thirty days as a demonstration of their convenience and economy. The 'phone number is M. 3975.

For the JUNE BRIDE

In selecting the wedding gift, don't forget that there is nothing the bride will appreciate more than a thoroughly dependable Gas Range. No kitchen is completely furnished without one.

THE Chicago Jewel Gas Range

the most perfect type of Gas Range in the world, is *the* gift "par excellence." It not only combines the ideal in kitchen utility and economy, but carries with it that indefinable atmosphere always associated with "the best." The recipient will appreciate your thoughtfulness in its selection no less than your kindness as expressed in the gift. Prices from $12 up.

McDONALD & WILLSON, 187 YONGE STREET
Gas and Electric Fixtures

A home that is free from draughts.

No heating system will keep your home so evenly warmed and free from draughts as hot water heating. All rooms and hall-ways will be comfortably and healthfully warmed if you install a

Daisy Hot Water Boiler & King Radiators

This system will keep fresh, warm air throughout the home—free from the dust and dirt of hot air heating, and the ashes and labor of stoves.

There will be no cold rooms in your home when heated by a DAISY BOILER and KING RADIATORS, for the warm water is kept continually circulating through the system, the hottest water being naturally drawn to the part of the house most exposed to the cold.

The fire pot and the fire travel of the Daisy Boiler are designed to get all the heat out of the fuel burned—none is lost up the chimney.

King Radiators are designed on most artistic lines, and, at the same time, so constructed that the water has a free passage through them.

Each King Radiator is, before and after it is assembled, subjected to a test of one hundred pounds cold water pressure. No possible imperfection can pass that test.

We would like to send you a copy of our booklet, "Comfortable Homes." It will tell you much that you should know about heating homes.

The King Radiator Co., Limited
Head Office, St. Helen's Avenue. Salesrooms, 21-27 Lombard St.
TORONTO

Society at the Capital

HER EXCELLENCY LADY GREY and the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey spent the week in Quebec returning to the Capital on Tuesday morning. His Excellency, Lord Grey, and Mr. Arthur Sladen, return to Ottawa in about four weeks, and on their return, Lady Grey and party will trip to the Coast, before going Yukon to visit the Yukon Exhibition.

Government House practiced during last week, and the Ministers with their families nearly all departed for summer outings, and with those who have not already gone preparing to flit on the 1st July, there is seen very little going on in the world recently. The perfect weather, however, which we have been revelling in has made the Ottawa retreats more popular than ever, and the Golf Club and the new Country Club have been largely patronized. Among those who utilized the privileges of the latter during the past few days were Mrs. John Gilmour, who entertained at a tea; Miss Alice Fitzpatrick, whose luncheon was in special honor of Miss Milly White, of Montreal, and Mrs. Frank Oliver, who also entertained at a luncheon there on Monday in honor of Mrs. Reford, of Montreal, her other guests being: Mrs. R. L. Borden, Mrs. John Gilmour, Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber, Mrs. J. W. Woods, Mrs. L. K. Jones, Mrs. Phillpotts, Mrs. R. G. McConnell and Mrs. J. Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Clive Pringle, Hon. Mr. Templeman, Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour, besides several bachelors, were among the number who availed themselves of the advantages of this pretty spot in entertaining their respective friends there on Wednesday and the following evenings. Regular week-end dinners will be in future given by the Club Committee, and a full orchestra will be in attendance every Saturday evening. Judging by the excellence of the appointments throughout at this inviting and picturesque suburban rendezvous, these affairs are certain to be popular, and are being anticipated with much pleasure.

*

One of the most delightful events of the fore part of the week was Mrs. Charles Keefer's tea on Monday at her artistic residence, Elmwood, Rockliffe. The lovely flowers which just now abound in the pretty garden, were utilized throughout the various rooms, lily of the valley and narcissi in profusion being in evidence everywhere. Mrs. Gordon Brown and Mrs. Frank Checkley presided over the tea and coffee urns, and Mrs. Robert Coates served the ices. They were assisted by two bright young misses, Miss Gwynneth Dorey and Miss Betty Hodgins. The hostess, who appears to possess the secret of perennial youth, was extremely handsome in pale blue chiffon crepe; her daughter, Miss Bessie Keefer, wore pale pink mull, and Miss Elsie Keefer, of Toronto, was becomingly gowned in white, relieved by dainty Dresden ribbons. Miss Elsie left for her home in the Queen City on Saturday.

*

MISS BERTHE BRODEUR, daughter of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, was the honored guest of a very charmingly arranged luncheon on Wednesday which Madame Marcil gave for her, prior to her marriage on the 15th to Mr. Joseph de Lorimier, of Montreal, which, owing to the rather serious illness of Madame Brodeur, will be of a very quiet nature. Lovely pink roses, arranged artistically with wide pink ribbons, made a very pretty table, at which covers were laid for eighteen of Miss Brodeur's more intimate girl friends. Hon. Charles and Madame Marcil are leaving this week to spend the next two months on the Baie de Chaleur.

*

AMONG those who have made their final arrangements for their summer outings are: Mrs. S. N. Parent and her family, who will shortly go to Vaudreuil, where Hon. Mr. Parent has erected a cosey summer cottage recently; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Fleming, who will as usual take their family to Hillcrest, near Brockville, and who will have near them Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacIntosh; Mrs. F. C. T. O'Hara who, with her little daughter, Marian, will spend the summer at Brackley Beach, P. E.I., while Mr. O'Hara takes a business trip to England, sailing on July 9, and returning in August, and Mrs. Harry Housser, who expects to spend the greater part of the hot weather in Halifax. The Archbishop of Ottawa and Mrs. Hamilton have left for Blue Sea Lake to occupy their summer residence which has recently been completed, and they will be joined this week by Miss Mary Hamilton, who has been staying in Quebec with Mrs. George Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour will, as usual, spend the warm weather at their summer quarters in Chelsea. Mrs. C. Berkeley Powell and Miss Evelyn Powell will leave on the 26th for Banff, to remain until the end of August; Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Carling and Miss Gladys Carling have chosen Prout's Neck, Maine, to be their resting place for the hot months, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blakeney and family will leave at the end of this month for Kennebunk Beach, where they will be at the Eagle Rock Hotel until the middle of August. Dr. and Mrs. and the Misses Montizambert expect to leave on the 17th for Cacouna, where they have an attractive summer cottage. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson and Miss Constance Anderson, left on Wednesday for Montreal, sailing the following day for England via the "Virginian," to spend a year abroad. The same vessel carried Hon. Frank and Mrs. Oliver and the Misses Claire and Anna Oliver to England to spend a few weeks, and on their return they will visit the Yukon Exhibition.

THE CHAPERONE.

Ottawa, June 14, 1909.

Barrie's Apprenticeship.

AMONG the confidences that J. M. Barrie has made concerning the early years of his career there is none more intimate or more enlightening than this bit, which adds to the pathos of a story strangely in contrast with his own:

The malignancy of publishers could not turn me back. From the day on which I first tasted blood in the garret my mind was made up; there could be no hum-dreadful-drum profession for me; literature was my game. It was not highly thought of by those who wished me well; I remember being asked by two maiden ladies, about the time I left the university, what I was to be, and when I replied brazenly, "An author," they flung up their hands, and one exclaimed reproachfully, "And you an M.A.!" My mother's views at first were not dissimilar; for long she took mine jestingly as something I would grow out of, and afterward they hurt her so that I tried to give them up. To be a minister—that, she thought was among the fairest prospects, but she was a very ambitious woman, and sometimes she would add half scared at her appetite, that there were ministers who had become professors, "but it was not canny to think of such things."

I had only one person on my side, an old tailor, one of the fullest men I have known, and quite the best talker. He was a bachelor (he told me all that is to be known about a woman), a lean man, pallid of face, his legs drawn up when he walked as if he was ever carrying something in his lap; his walks were of the shortest, from the tea-pot on the hob to the board on which he stitched, from the board to the hob, and so to bed. He might have gone out had the idea struck him, but in the years I knew him, the last of his brave life, I think he was only in the open twice, when he "flitted"—changed his room for another hard by. I did not see him make these journeys, but I seem to see him now, and he is somewhat dizzy in the odd atmosphere; in one hand he carries a box-iron, he raises the other, wondering what this is on his head, it is a hat; a faint smell of singed cloth goes by with him. This man had heard of my set of photographs of the poets and asked for a single sight of them, which led to our first meeting. I remember how he spread them out on his board, and after looking long at them, turned his gaze on me and said solemnly:

What can I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own?

These lines of Cowley were new to me, but the sentiment was not new, and I marvelled how the old tailor could see through me so well. So it was strange to me to discover presently that he had not been thinking of me at all, but of his own young days, when that couplet sang in his head, and he, too, had thirsted to set off for Grub Street, but was afraid, and while he hesitated old age came, and then Death, and found him grasping a box iron.

THE WRONG WAY OF PUTTING IT

Hostess (to visitor)—"Do try this chair. It's really quite comfortable for—er—an antique."—The Bystander.

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

A veritable edition de luxe among railroad pamphlets has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to proclaim amongst tourists the glories of the cities of Montreal and Quebec. The brochure is beautifully printed and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its presentation of reading matter. It is also very well written, and gives an interesting description of the two most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs. Sent free to any address. Apply to J. D. McDonald, D.P.A., Toronto.

EXCURSIONS TO SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, via CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Epworth League "Official Route" excursion, June 30; Bowler Vacation Tour, July 16. Route via Chicago, Omaha, Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, and Portland to Seattle. Stop-overs at points of interest. Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition folder, time-table with maps showing route, and complete information regarding fares, routes and train service free on request to A. J. Taylor, Canadian Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, 8 King street east, Toronto.

Poll Clerk—Mary Gladys Jarley votes ballot number two hundred and —" M. G. J.—Oh, wait a moment, please! Give me that back! I want to add a postscript.—Puck.

"Tell me frankly, sir, what do you think of my daughter's voice?" "Well, madam, I think she may have a brilliant future in water-color painting."—Figaro.

Whenever you see an Arrow

Think of Coca-Cola

Whenever, wherever, however you see an arrow, let it point the way to a soda fountain, and a glass of the beverage that is so delicious and so popular that it and even its advertising are constant inspiration for imitators.

Are you hot? → Coca-Cola is cooling.
Are you tired? → Coca-Cola relieves fatigue.
Are you thirsty? → Coca-Cola is thirst-quenching.

Do you crave something just to tickle your palate--not too sweet, but alive with vim and go? Coca-Cola is delicious.

5c Everywhere

Coca-Cola is made in Canada

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

TEACHER'S

The highest virtue that can be claimed for a beverage is PURITY.

Of Scotch Whisky Brands there are few that can, with so much justification, claim absolute purity as can TEACHER'S. Matured in wood, and mellowed by age.

Geo. J. Foy, Limited, Toronto, Can.
Ottawa Wine Vault Co., Ottawa, Can.

AND RETAILED IN TORONTO BY
WM. MARA & CO.

A Dainty Bedtime Luncheon.

Just enough crackers and cheese to satisfy that "hungry feeling" —and a cold bottle of

O'Keefe's "Pilsener" Lager

to aid digestion and woo sound, refreshing sleep.

The most delightful of lagers. As delicious in flavor as it is pure and wholesome. Dealers everywhere have O'Keefe's.

"The Light Beer in the Light Bottle." 88

O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

FEARMAN'S HAMILTON
Star Brand
BACON
Is the Best Bacon

SUDDEN THUNDER-STORMS

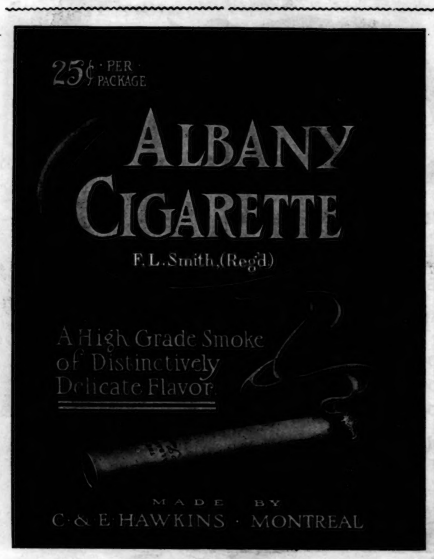
These thunder showers that come up so quickly and catch us unprepared do a lot of damage to summer costumes. We are in a position to repair that damage and to make the clothes as good as new again.

R. PARKER & CO.
Cleaners and Dyers, Toronto.
201 and 701 Yonge St., 59 King St. W., 471 and 193 Queen St. W., 277 Queen Street East.

"CRYSTAL DIAMONDS"
For the Tea Table

"Crystal Diamonds" are the finest table sugar ever produced, and are the result of 30 years' experience in sugar refining. In attractive 5-pound cartons, and also by the pound.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO., Limited
MONTREAL



For Sale in Toronto by
WM. GOLDSTEIN & CO., - 82 YONGE ST.

SUMMER OUTING TO
NEW YORK
THURSDAY, JUNE 24TH

$12.35 VIA LEWISTON AND STEAMER
$14.25 ALL RAIL
TEN DAYS OF VACATION

In New York, Coney Island, or Surf Bathing at the numerous beaches of Long Island and New Jersey.

By Boat Between Albany and New York
All tickets are good on the Hudson River Day and Night Lines between Albany and New York in either direction.

THROUGH PULLMAN PARLOR AND SLEEPING CARS AND COACHES—FAST REGULAR AND SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS—LEAVE BUFFALO VIA THE

West Shore Railroad

For particulars call at City Ticket Office, 89 Yonge Street, or at the ticket offices of the Grand Trunk or Canadian Pacific Railway or Niagara Navigation Co.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES
"America's Greatest Railway System"

PAGE WHITE FENCES
Get the Best. Styles for Lawns, Farms and Ranches. Made of high carbon wire, galvanized and then painted white. Tougher and stronger wire than goes into any other fence. Get 1909 prices and illustrated booklet.
THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED
Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada
WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN VANCOUVER VICTORIA 888

Peter Brady, Millionaire.

(*Continued from page 9.*)

trouble in these matters if you know your ground."

In another half hour we reached a junction where Brady informed me a branch line would have to be taken to the oil-fields. A train was waiting, but he showed no anxiety to board it, and to my surprise let it go without us. Five minutes later an engine drew up to the platform.

"We are going back to see how Staine's game is coming on," explained my leader, mounting to the cab, while I scrambled up after him. We went dashing down the main line back to the siding where we had left the private car, and when we came in sight of it, we saw Staines and Goodman standing on the end platform. We drew up alongside; we on the main line, they on the siding. I looked for an explosion of wrath from Staines, perhaps something more violent, but he did not open his lips, nor did Goodman.

Brady leaned against the side of the cab facing them, as imperturbably cool as at any moment during our acquaintance. How are you, Staines?" said he. "Enjoyed your game?"

"Yes. What's yours?"

"I've got the call, Staines. I want to buy some options you've got in your pocket."

"Suppose I won't sell?"

"Then you'll lose what you paid for 'em."

"Do you mean you'll leave us here?"

"That's about the size of it, Staines. Why, ain't you comfortable? Jim, ain't you taking care of these gentlemen? Giving them all they want to eat and drink and smoke?"

"Oh! he's all right," grumbled Staines. "But I'd like nothing better than to put a hole through you, Brady."

My millionaire laughed. "Keep your temper, Staines. Introduce your friend."

"Never mind!" said Goodman, speaking for the first time, and his voice trembling with passion. "You haven't heard the last of this, Mr. Brady."

"Oh! don't threaten, sir. I know what I'm about. You're a lawyer, I believe. You'll find pen and ink in that car. Jim, accommodate the gentleman with a pen and ink. Just draw up an assignment of those options Staines holds, and witness his signature, will you? I've got the greenbacks here, Staines. I'll give you what they cost you, but I must have them inside of fifteen minutes, or here you stay while I go on. It's a plain business matter, and there's no time to lose—put up or pass."

Mr. Staines knew his man, knew that he himself stood to lose every penny he had paid if he were left in the wilderness, and had no doubt but Brady, who could still get to his destination in time to be on the field when the options expired, would be able to buy the lands as soon as they were on the market again. "The game's up," he said to Goodman, and turned back into the car. Brady lit a cigar and waited in silence. In ten minutes Staines appeared again on the platform alone, and with the papers in his hands. It was a queer office for transacting business amounting to a good many thousand dollars. The pine forest was all about us. Not a sound broke the silence except the gentle puffing of the locomotive we stood on, and across the way stood Brady's private car, strangely out of place in its wild surroundings.

I discovered then that Brady had a novel use for the hip-pocket in his trousers. He drew out of that safe depository a roll of Government notes, or "greenbacks," which, judging from the size, and the fact that they all appeared to be of the denomination of one thousand dollars, must have represented a pretty substantial fortune in themselves; he took the documents from Staine's hands, glanced through them hurriedly, even superficially, as it seemed to me, asked me to jot down a brief column of figures, which I footed up at twenty-seven thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars. Then he counted out twenty-eight thousand-dollar notes, passing them across to Staines, saying: "You can give me credit for the odd hundred and fifty, or hand that amount over to your lawyer for his services. And now good-bye, Staines. Enjoy yourselves till evening, when I will pick you up on my way east again"; and then to the driver of our engine: "Pull her off on to the other track, engineer, and hustle back all you know how."

By eleven o'clock we were in the thick of a perfect hell of speculative fever. Brady negotiated all the purchases for which Staines had obligingly provided him with options, and by five o'clock that afternoon was ready to return. I asked him if he could give me any idea what he had made by the day's work. "That's hard to say," he answered. "I can tell you, though, that I wouldn't take a quarter of a million for my bargain, and it may turn out worth a good deal more. I am real sorry for Staines, but he ought not to have put his head into my den. It wasn't nice in him."

"How would you have met him," I asked with natural curiosity, "if he had got to the ground before you?"

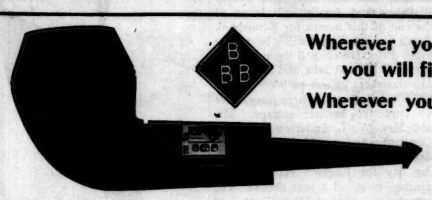
He smiled. "We don't give that away," he answered. "I had a plan worked out, but that will do for another time."

We took an east-bound train at the junction, picked up Brady's car at the siding in the woods, where we found Staines and Goodman sound asleep, with convincing evidences that a good deal of whisky had been consumed in their enforced rustication. Once more I passed through Bellport at midnight, just twenty-four hours since I had first seen Pete Brady. He had kept his promise. I had seen "some fun."

The next morning we woke up and breakfasted in Philadelphia.

Fred—Why is she so popular? Arthur—A light hurts her eyes.

OSBORNE
IMPORTED TURKISH CIGARETTES
Same as supplied to His Majesty's Royal Yachts.
Ten in box, 30c. Twenty in box, 60c. Fifty in box, $1.50. Hundred in Box, $3.00.
A. CLUBB & SONS, Sale Agents 5 King West
"Depot for B.B.B. Pipes"



Wherever you find pipe smokers, you will find B.B.B. PIPES.
Wherever you find B.B.B. PIPES, you will find absolute satisfaction.

ON SALE AT ALL FIRST-CLASS TOBACCONISTS.

Watson's
Scotch Whisky

A. D. Russell, Agent, Toronto, Telephone M. 2647

Public School, Watford, Ont., warmed and ventilated with THE KELSEY SYSTEM.
THE KELSEY is installed in over 700 churches and schools.

The whole theory of heat generation and heat diffusion is simple when intelligently presented. The practical application of the theory to modern requirements is illustrated in the

Kelsey Warm Air Generator

Particularly adapted for warming large buildings, schools and churches.

A continuous current of properly and evenly heated fresh air is distributed to all parts, or any one part if desired, of the building. This is done with an amount of fuel which would be wholly inadequate with any other heater. For the satisfaction and comfort it will bring you it is well worth your while learning all about the Kelsey.

Write for Booklet

THE JAMES SMART MFG. CO., Limited, - BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THE SELECTION OF
Wedding Gifts

Shows your good taste. Break away from the ordinary rut of buying silver and cut glass. Buy something that is useful ALL THE TIME, rather than occasionally. Such a present as that would be ideal as a gift and much appreciated by the bride. Such gifts are

Antique Brasses and ORIENTAL RUGS

They are ALWAYS USEFUL and ALWAYS ORNAMENTAL. They are always in good taste, too.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS ONE OF THE LARGEST on the Continent

We are glad to show our assortment of wares to visitors.

Courian, Babayan & Co.
40 King Street E., Opposite King Edward Hotel